

DYNAMITE COMICS

NO. 19
10¢

HARRY A. CHASE
WORLD'S
Greatest
COMICS





**WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM**

Girls Can't Resist this KISS ME NECKTIE as it GLOWS in the DARK!



BY DAY, A LOVELY SWANK
TIE . . . BY NIGHT, A CALL
TO LOVE IN GLOWING
WORDS!



MEN . . . BOYS . . . Now amaze your friends! Surprise and thrill every girl you meet! Be different and the life of the party in any crowd! Here's the most amazing spectacular necktie that you ever wore, a smart wrinkle-proof, tailored cravat, which at night is a thrilling sensation! It's smart, superb class by day, and just imagine in the dark it seems like a necktie of compelling allure sheer magic! Like a miracle of light there comes a pulsing, glowing question—WILL YOU KISS ME IN THE DARK, BABY? Think of the surprise, the awe you will cause! There's no trick, no hidden batteries, no switches or foolish horseplay, but a thing of loveliness as the question emerges gradually to life, touched by the wand of darkness, and your girl will gasp with wonder as it takes form so amazingly. It's new . . . utterly different . . . a Hollywood riot wherever you go. And here's wonderful news! You can see, examine this glorious tie yourself without risk . . . just mail the coupon!

SEND NO MONEY!

Examine . . . Let It Thrill You . . . ON THIS FREE TRIAL OFFER!

Don't confuse this magnificent necktie with any ordinary novelty tie, for it's high class, distinctive, ties up perfectly, and you'll wear it with pride. Its color combination is specially created and so original that you actually can wear it tastefully with any suit. It's wrinkle-proof, beautifully fashioned. You might expect to pay \$2.00 or even \$3.00 for this cravat just for daytime wear. But now, if you act quick, under this special INTRODUCTORY OFFER, you will have this marvelous, breath-taking GLOW IN THE DARK sensation for only \$1.49! That's all, just \$1.49, a bargain in quality, and a million dollars worth of fun at any party, or in any crowd, an aid to love! Send no money, here's all you do. Mail coupon with your name and address. On arrival of your GLOWING KISS ME NECKTIE, you simply pay postman \$1.49, plus postage (If money comes with order, we pay postage.) Then examine. See how it excites and thrills. And, if you are not delighted, if you are not eager to wear it, just return it for your money back promptly. Isn't that a fair, generous offer? Then act at once. Don't wait. Mail the coupon now!

MAIL THIS NO-RISK COUPON NOW!

GLOW IN THE DARK NECKTIE CO.

215 N. Michigan Ave., Dept. 313-K. Chicago 1, Illinois

Rush me my KISS ME NECKTIE that glows in the dark. I will pay postman \$1.49 plus postage with your positive assurance I will be delighted or return tie for full refund.

If you want us to send you 3 Kiss Me Neckties for \$4.22, Check Here ☐
If you want one Glowing Gorgeous Pin-Up Girl Necktie for \$1.49, Check Here ☐

Name _____

Address _____

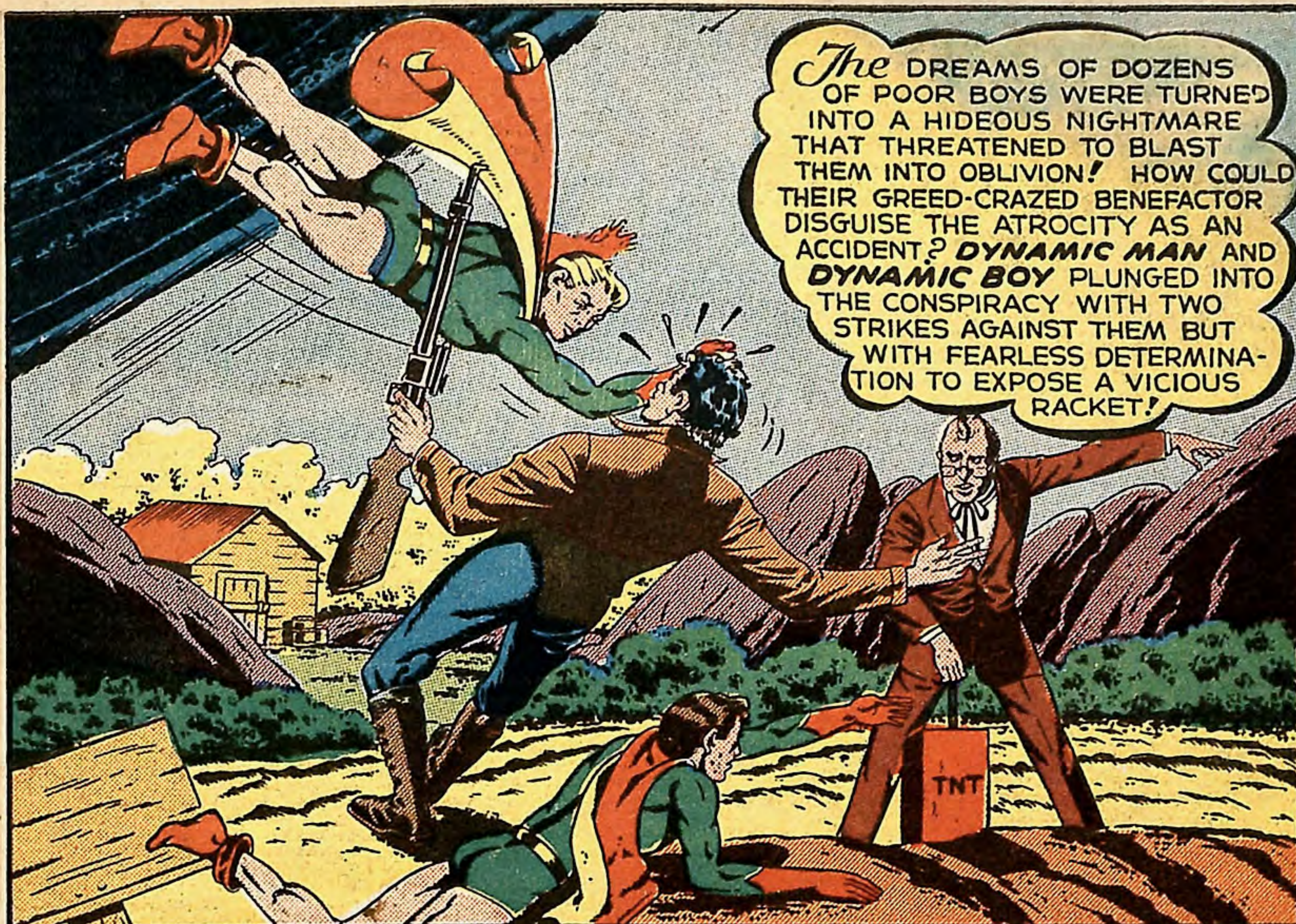
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

A
SMART
TIE BY DAY

AT
NIGHT
A MAGIC
TIE

IT'S NOVEL,
DIFFERENT
BARRELS
OF FUN!





The DREAMS OF DOZENS OF POOR BOYS WERE TURNED INTO A HIDEOUS NIGHTMARE THAT THREATENED TO BLAST THEM INTO OBLIVION! HOW COULD THEIR GREED-CRAZED BENEFACITOR DISGUISE THE ATROCITY AS AN ACCIDENT? **DYNAMIC MAN** AND **DYNAMIC BOY** PLUNGED INTO THE CONSPIRACY WITH TWO STRIKES AGAINST THEM BUT WITH FEARLESS DETERMINATION TO EXPOSE A VICIOUS RACKET!

DYNAMIC MAN

COACH BERT MC QUADE AND HIS KID BROTHER JOIN THE GAY CROWD AT A CHARITY AFFAIR....

WHAT A MOB, RICKY. MISTER BROOM WILL RAISE ANOTHER THOUSAND TO-NIGHT!

I'VE RAISED AN APPETITE ALREADY, COACH. LET'S GO!



WHAT A FEAST!

DROP YOUR TRAY, COACH! MR. BROOM IS IN TROUBLE OVER THERE!





STILL PROMOTING FAKE CHARITIES, ARE YUH? I WANT MY DONATION BACK WITH INTEREST!

NOT SO LOUD, BROCKTON! MEET ME AT THE REAR GATE AFTER TEN.



WAS THAT MAN TRYING TO MAKE TROUBLE, MR. BROOM?

NO.. HE'S AN OLD FRIEND, COACH. HE COMPLAINED I SHOULD HAVE LET HIM IN FREE!



THE FIRST GROUP OF KIDS LEAVE TO-MORROW FOR CAMP, HUH? WHAT TIME?

TWO O'CLOCK. I'VE CHARTERED A BUS. YOU'RE COMING ALONG AS A COUNSELOR I HOPE, RICKY.



GOSH, I'M GOING TO HAVE A SWELL TIME AT CAMP!

YOU'RE JACQUES, RIGHT? MR. BROOM WANTS TO SEE YOU.



TROUBLE, BOSS?

YES, JACQUES! THAT BANKER FROM DES MOINES CAUGHT UP WITH US!



WE SKIPPED AFTER HE GAVE ME FIVE HUNDRED FOR MY IOWA ORPHANAGE FUND. HE'LL BE WAITING FOR THE MONEY AT THE REAR GATE!

I WEEEL MAKE IT LOOK LIKE ACCIDENT, BOSS!



AT 10 P.M. THE CROWD DEPARTS...

SUCH A DELIGHTFUL AFFAIR, MR. BROOM! MAY I SPONSOR THE SECOND GROUP OF BOYS?

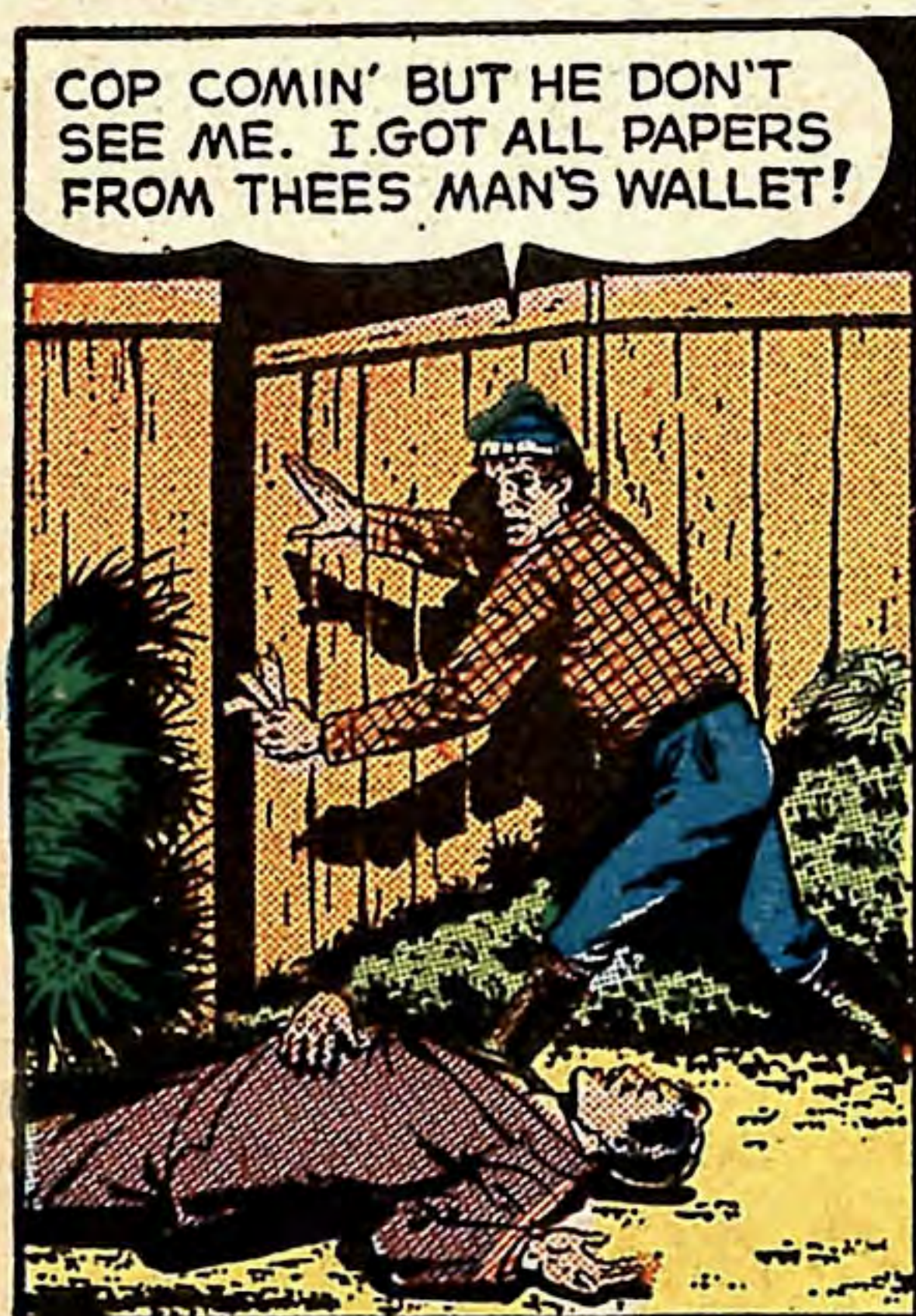
WHY, OF COURSE. VERY GENEROUS OF YOU!



AFTER TEN. IF HE PAYS ME BACK, I'LL TURN HIM OVER TO THE COPS BEFORE HE CAN SKIP!



TOO BAD YOU TRIP IN DARK, MISTER! THEY SAY YOU FALL AND BREAK NECK!



COP COMIN' BUT HE DON'T SEE ME. I GOT ALL PAPERS FROM THEES MAN'S WALLET!

AT NOON THE NEXT DAY--!

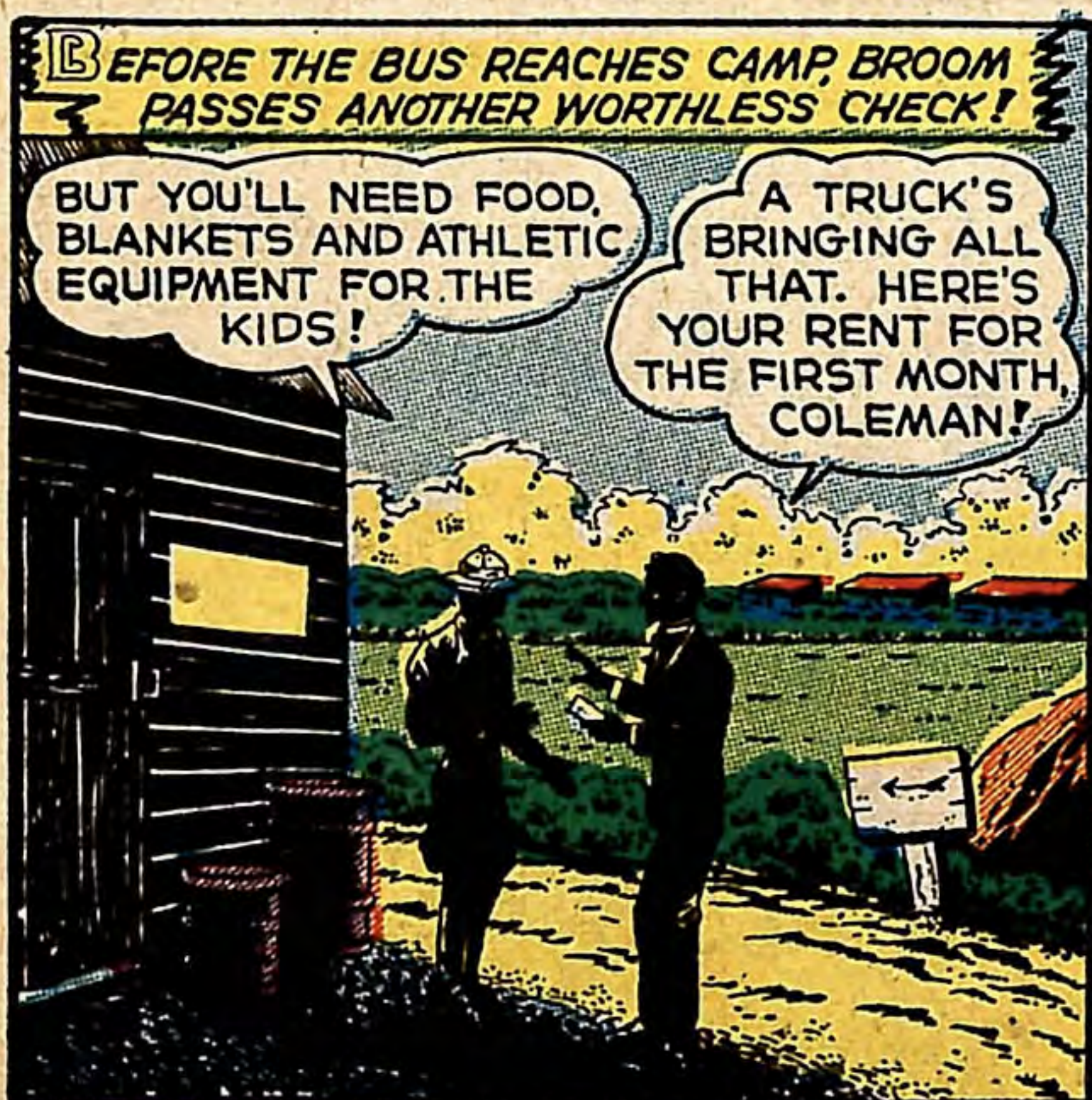
YOU'VE HIDDEN YOUR DYNAMIC. BOY SUIT IN THE BAG, RICKY, IN CASE I HAVE TO CALL YOU?

RIGHT, THAT UNIDENTIFIED DEAD MAN THEY FOUND LOOKS SUSPICIOUS!



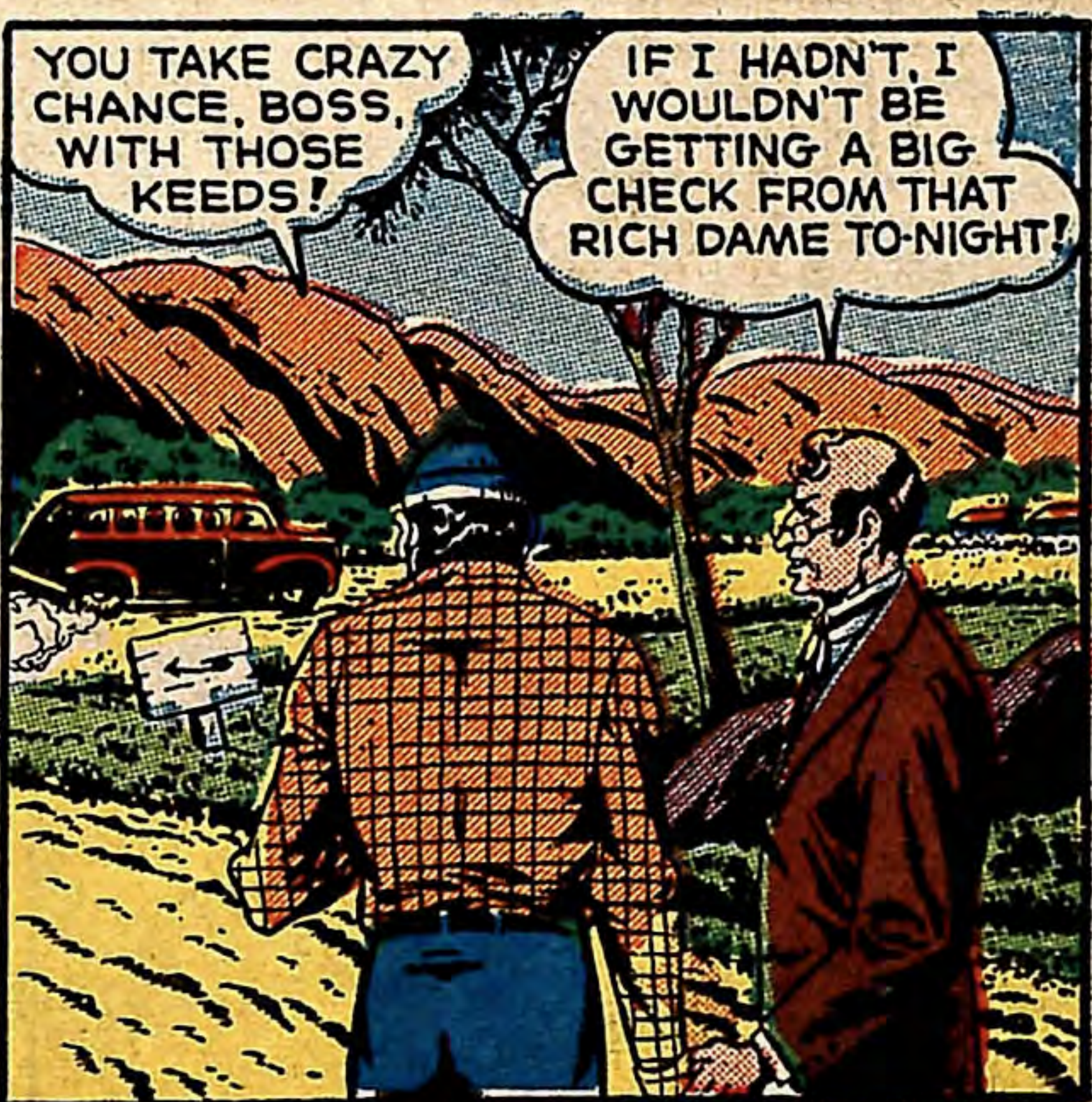
HOW COME MR. BROOM WASN'T AROUND WHEN WE LEFT?

I AIN'T WORRIED, KID. HE GAVE ME A CHECK FOR THIS TRIP!



BUT YOU'LL NEED FOOD, BLANKETS AND ATHLETIC EQUIPMENT FOR THE KIDS!

A TRUCK'S BRINGING ALL THAT. HERE'S YOUR RENT FOR THE FIRST MONTH, COLEMAN!



YOU TAKE CRAZY CHANCE, BOSS, WITH THOSE KEEDS!

IF I HADN'T, I WOULDN'T BE GETTING A BIG CHECK FROM THAT RICH DAME TO-NIGHT!



NOT LIKE THE PICTURES HE SHOWED US! IT'S A ROAD GANG CAMP!

HURRY, BOYS! INSIDE AND CHANGE TO YOUR SWIM TRUNKS!



I'M DRIVING BACK TO TOWN FOR THAT CHECK. YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO IF THEY TRY TO BREAK OUT!

DON'T WORRY, BOSS. THEY 'FRAID OF ME!

MEANWHILE, COACH MCQUADE DROPS IN AT HEADQUARTERS..

FOUND THIS CANCELLED CHECK IN HIS VEST POCKET! FIVE HUNDRED TO IOWA STATE ORPHANAGE...I'VE WIRED DES MOINES!

HMM! WELL, GUESS I'LL RUN BACK TO THE GYM, MAC!



BROOM WAS ARGUING WITH THE DEAD MAN. THIS LOOKS VERY BAD! I'LL FIND THE BUS DRIVER AND FIND WHERE HE TOOK THE KIDS!



WHILE DYNAMIC MAN BEGINS A FRANTIC SEARCH..

HE BOLTED THE DOOR! WE'RE TRAPPED!

AND THE WINDOWS ARE LOCKED! HEY, LET US OUT!



DYNAMIC BOY! WHERE'D HE COME FROM?

GANGWAY, KIDS!



LEAVE YOUR LUGGAGE! COME ON - LET'S GO!



MOW HIM DOWN FOR KEEPS!

SPEED IT UP, GANG! MR. BROOM IS COMING BACK WITH A GUN!



STAY WHERE YOU ARE, BRATS, OR I'LL PICK YOU OFF ONE BY ONE!



YOU BETTER THINK TWICE, MR. BROOM --- UNLESS YOU ARE WANTED ALREADY FOR **MURDER!**



GET THE OTHER SHOTGUN IN MY CAR, JACQUES, AND WE'LL ROUND UP THOSE BRATS!

NEXT TIME WE LOCK 'EM IN THE TOOL SHED, BOSS!



THEY'RE CLOSING IN! WE'VE GOT TO RUN FOR IT!

NO, IF WE RUN, THEY WILL SHOOT US DOWN!



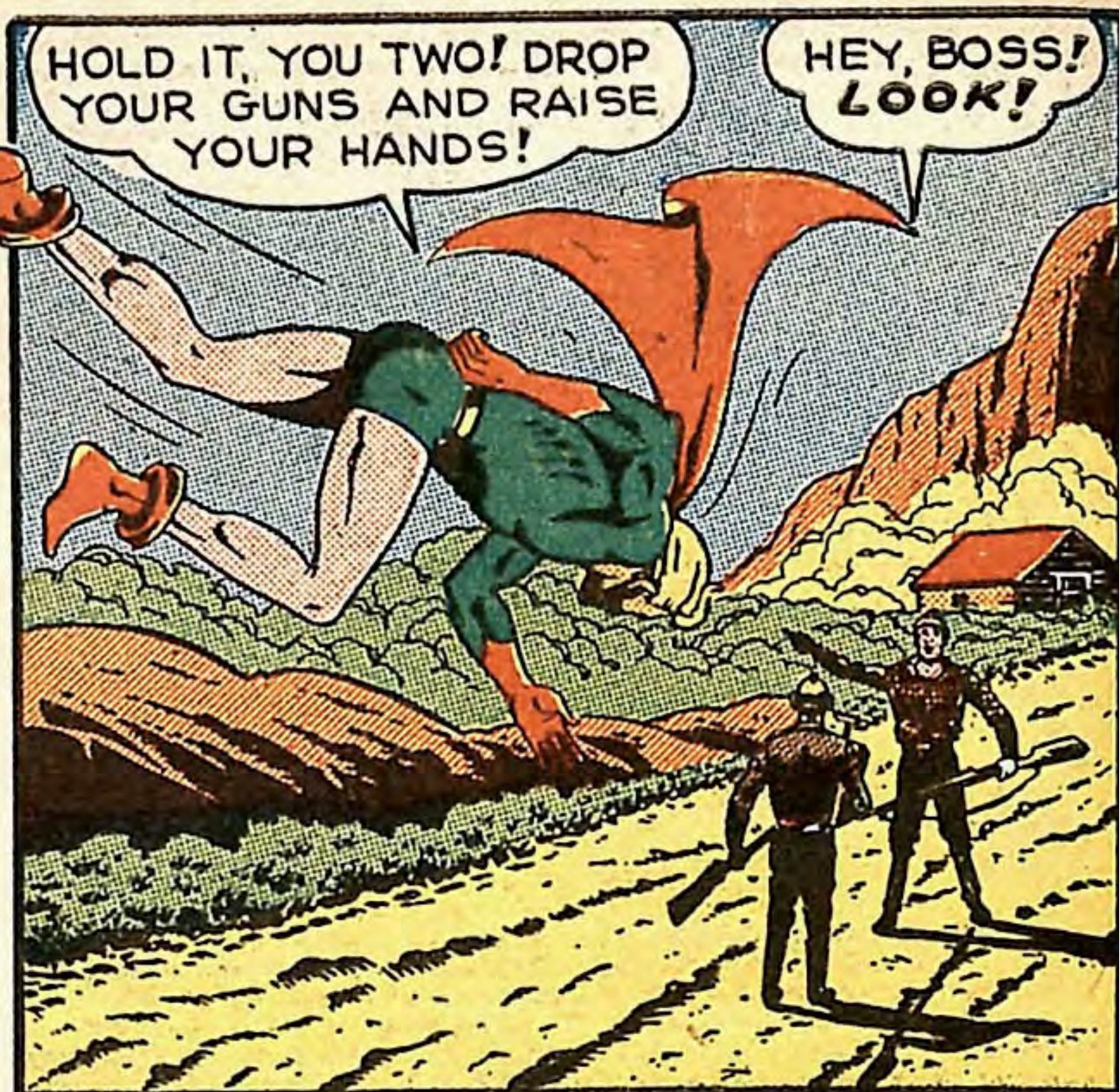
OPEN THE SHED DOOR, JACQUES. I'LL PLANT THE DYNAMITE!

SURE, BOSS. WE CAN SAY IT WAS ACCIDENT, HUH?



FOLLOWING THE BUS DRIVER'S DIRECTIONS, DYNAMIC MAN REACHES THE CAMP...

WHAT THE DEUCE! THIS IS AN ABANDONED ROAD GANG CAMP!





Horrible death descends on an Arizona ghost town where **The Echo** and **Dr. Doom** are on a mission of mercy. How can **The Echo's** amazing power of ventriloquism combat a menace that flutters fearlessly through blazing gunfire?

NO WONDER THEY CALL THIS A GHOST TOWN, CORA. EVERYONE IS OFF THE STREET BY SUNSET!

MUST BE A REASON, ECHO! THEY'RE AFRAID OF SOMETHING!

LOOK! THERE'S A MEXICAN IN THAT DOORWAY! PERHAPS HE CAN TELL US WHAT'S COOKIN'!

HE MUST BE DRUNK OR ASLEEP!





HE'S DEAD! BLOOD IS OOZING FROM A WOUND IN HIS NECK! BUT HE WASN'T STABBED. HE WAS BITTEN BY SOME ANIMAL!



ECHO! QUICK! PULL YOUR GUN AND SHOOT!



BACK, CORA! A GIANT BAT-- AND IT MOVES SO FAST I CAN'T SEEM TO HIT IT!



HERE COMES ANOTHER-- AND ANOTHER! WE CAN'T ESCAPE!

DON'T MOVE AN INCH, CORA!



STOP THAT CONFOUNDED SHOOTIN', YOU TWO! I'M THE LAW IN THIS HERE TOWN!

HOLD THAT DOOR OPEN, MISTER!



THANKS, OLD TIMER! THE BATS WOULD HAVE GOT US, SURE! WHERE'D THEY COME FROM?

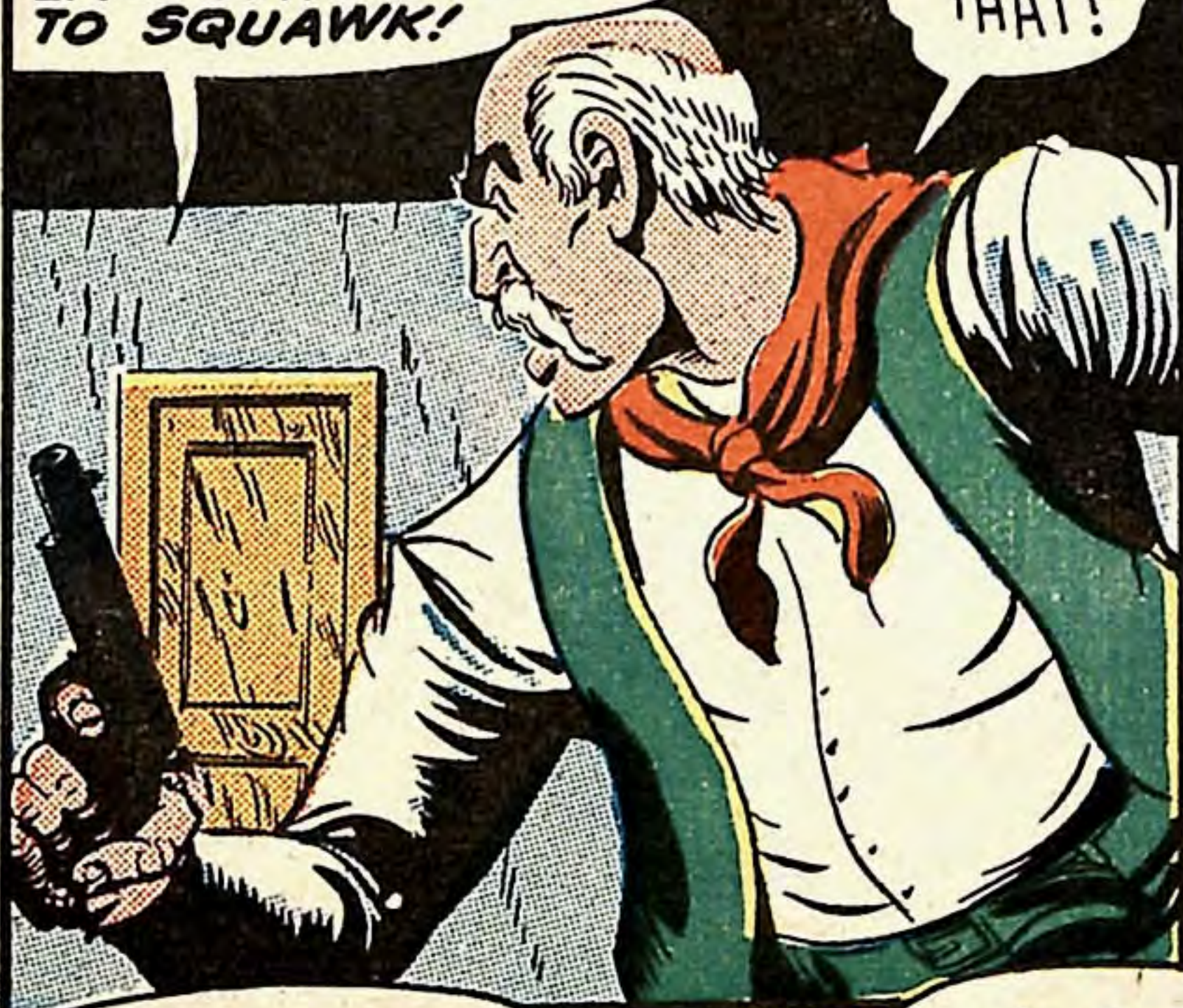
SCOTTY'S MY NAME. I'M THE SHERIFF. MEAN TO TELL YOU'VE NEVER HEARD OF THE BATS?



THIS WUZ A GOLD MINING TOWN TILL THE VEINS PETERED OUT. MINE SHAFTS WUZ FULL OF BATS. RECENT YEARS THEY'VE GROWN BIGGER'N BIGGER!

WHY DON'T YOU TELL 'EM THE **TRUTH**, SCOTTY? THEY WON'T **LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO SQUAWK!**

WHO SAID THAT?



YOU THREW YOUR VOICE TO SEE WHAT HE'D DO?

YES, BUT I CAN'T **PROVE** ANYTHING YET!



NOBODY THERE! SOME SORT OF TRICK, HUH? WHO WAS IT, STRANGER? AND WHAT'S YOUR BUSINESS?

WHY--UH-- MY SISTER AND I WERE ALONE. WE'RE STOPPING AT THE SANITARIUM WITH MY BROTHER WHO'S A DOCTOR!

HE'S LYIN', SCOTTY!

HE'S A DETECTIVE FROM TUCSON. HE'S GOT THE GOODS ON YOU!

SO THAT'S IT, EH? A **SNOOPER!**

GIT AWAY FROM THERE, LADY! DON'T TOUCH THAT SHADE!

BUT I ONLY WANTED TO SEE WHO--



THAT FOOL OUTSIDE HAS MISTAKEN ME FOR SOMEONE ELSE, SHERIFF SCOTT!

MAYBE-- BUT I AIN'T TAKIN' NO CHANCES! **GIT OUTSIDE, BOTH OF YOU!**



WE WERE SAFE IN THERE, ECHO, UNTIL YOU SPOILED IT! NOW WHAT?

I SAW SOME GREASY RAGS BACK BY THE GAS PUMP. WE'LL MAKE TORCHES AND DASH FOR THE SANITARIUM!







HEY, DOC! YOUR BATS ARE STILL HANGING AROUND! HOW KIN WE DRIVE 'EM OFF?

THAT LUNATIC COOK-- CALLS THE BATS *MINE!*



YOU SOUNDED JUST LIKE THE COOK, TOO, ECHO!

ECHO'S RIGHT! STAND GUARD BY THE JONES BOY ON THE SUNDECK, WARD C-- WHILE ECHO AND I SEARCH MOSELY'S LAB, CORA!



YOU AND DR. DOOM ARE THE FIRST VISITORS I'VE HAD IN THREE YEARS! WHY DID YOU COME HERE?

DR. DOOM WAS SENT HERE BY THE TRUSTEES TO FIND OUT WHY SO MANY OF YOU CHILDREN DIE AND SO FEW GET WELL.



DID YOU EVER SEE ANY BATS IN DR. MOSELY'S LABORATORY?

YEAH-- SURE! BACK WHEN I COULD WALK, HE USED TO KEEP CAGES FULL OF 'EM!



WHY WASN'T YOUR BED ROLLED INSIDE TONIGHT, SONNY?

DR. MOSELY TOLD THE NURSE-- OH! **WHAT'S THAT HUGE THING FALLING ON US?**



CALL THE ECHO, SONNY! SCREAM AS LOUD AS YOU CAN!



SO THAT FOOL KID TALKED, EH? WELL, YOU WON'T!

DON'T BET ON THAT, MOSELY! **TRIP HIM, DOC!**



WHY DIDN'T YOU ANSWER THEIR CRIES, NURSE?

I DIDN'T DARE. DR. MOSELY ALLOWS NO ONE OUTSIDE AFTER DARK!



THAT'S ONE OF 'EM! ANY MORE AROUND, CORA?



THAT'S THE ONLY ONE, ECHO! WHERE IS DR. DOOM?

DOWNSTAIRS-- WITH A GUN IN DR. MOSELY'S BACK, I HOPE. WHEEL THE BOY'S BED INSIDE AND MEET US BELOW!



--AND OF COURSE THE STUPID TRUSTEES WOULD CLOSE THIS SANITARIUM IF THE BATS DROVE EVERYONE FROM THE VILLAGE! YOU SEE--UH?



GRAB HIS GUN, DOC. SHERIFF'S PROBABLY SOUND ASLEEP!

ECHO! THAT VOICE EVEN FOOLED ME!

RECKON YOU KIN PROVE HE'S GUILTY, ECHO?



INSTEAD OF CURING THESE POOR KIDS, YOU CROSS-BRED BATS TO DEVELOP A MONSTER SPECIES. THEY HANG MURDERERS IN THIS STATE!

NO! NO! I'LL GIVE YOU A HALF-INTEREST! YOU'LL NEVER FIND THE LOST GOLD VEIN IF YOU EXPOSE ME!



WHEN WE'VE EXTERMINATED YOUR BATS, WE'LL FIND THE LOST VEIN BENEATH THIS BUILDING! THE PROCEEDS WILL GO TO THE CHARITY YOU SOUGHT TO RUIN!

TAKE MY CAR AND BRING BACK THE SHERIFF, ECHO! AND DRIVE LIKE A BAT OUT OF YOU-KNOW-WHERE!

IMA SLOOTH



C'MON, SOMEBODY! OPEN UP! I AIN'T SELLING VACUUM CLEANERS!



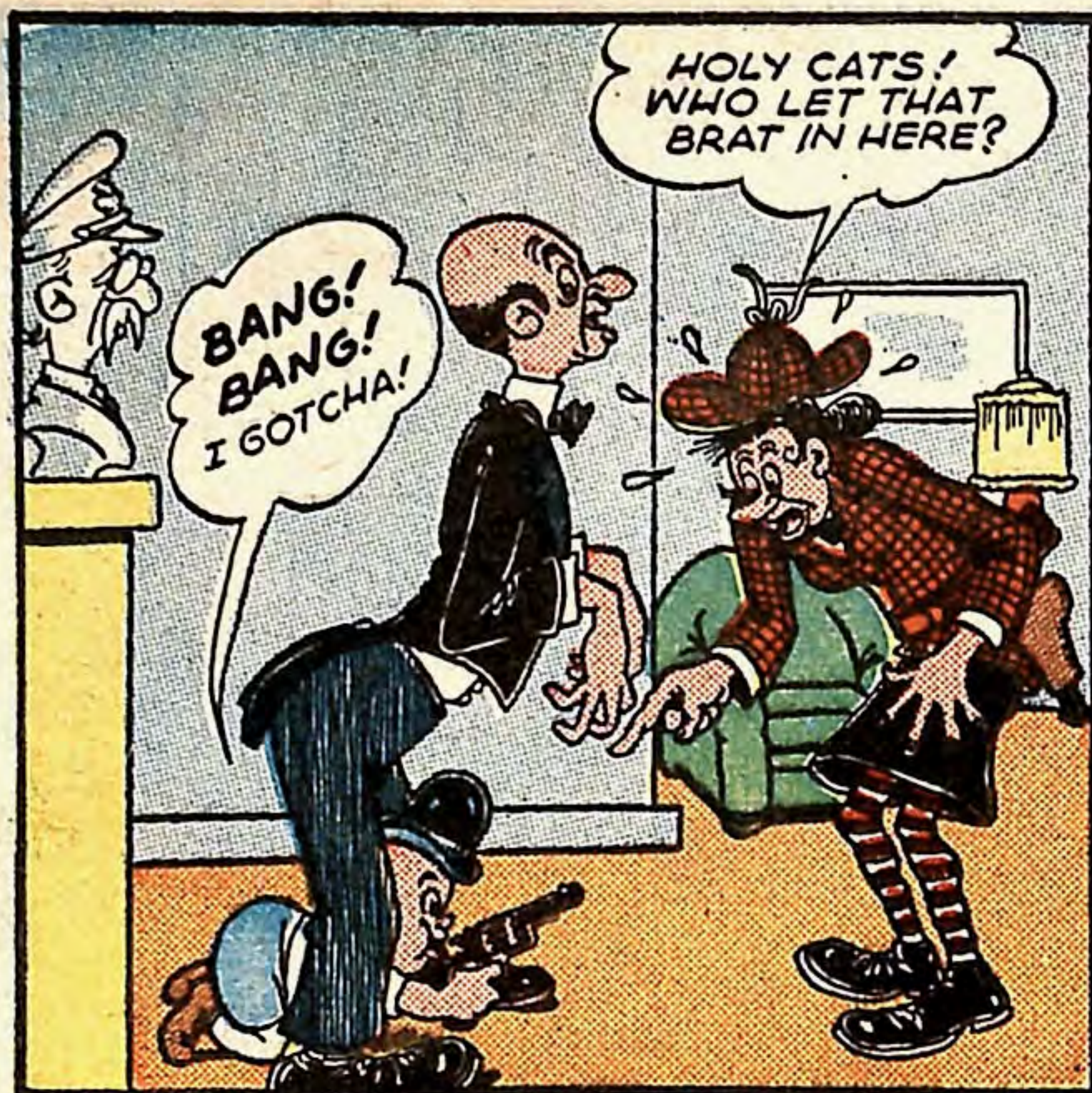
ALL GOODS MUST BE DELIVERED AT THE SERVICE ENTRANCE, MADAM.

DON'T JUMP AT CONCLUSIONS, PERKINS. I AIN'T GOT THE GOODS ON ANYBODY YET, BUT WHEN I DO, I WON'T BRING IT THROUGH THE BACK DOOR.

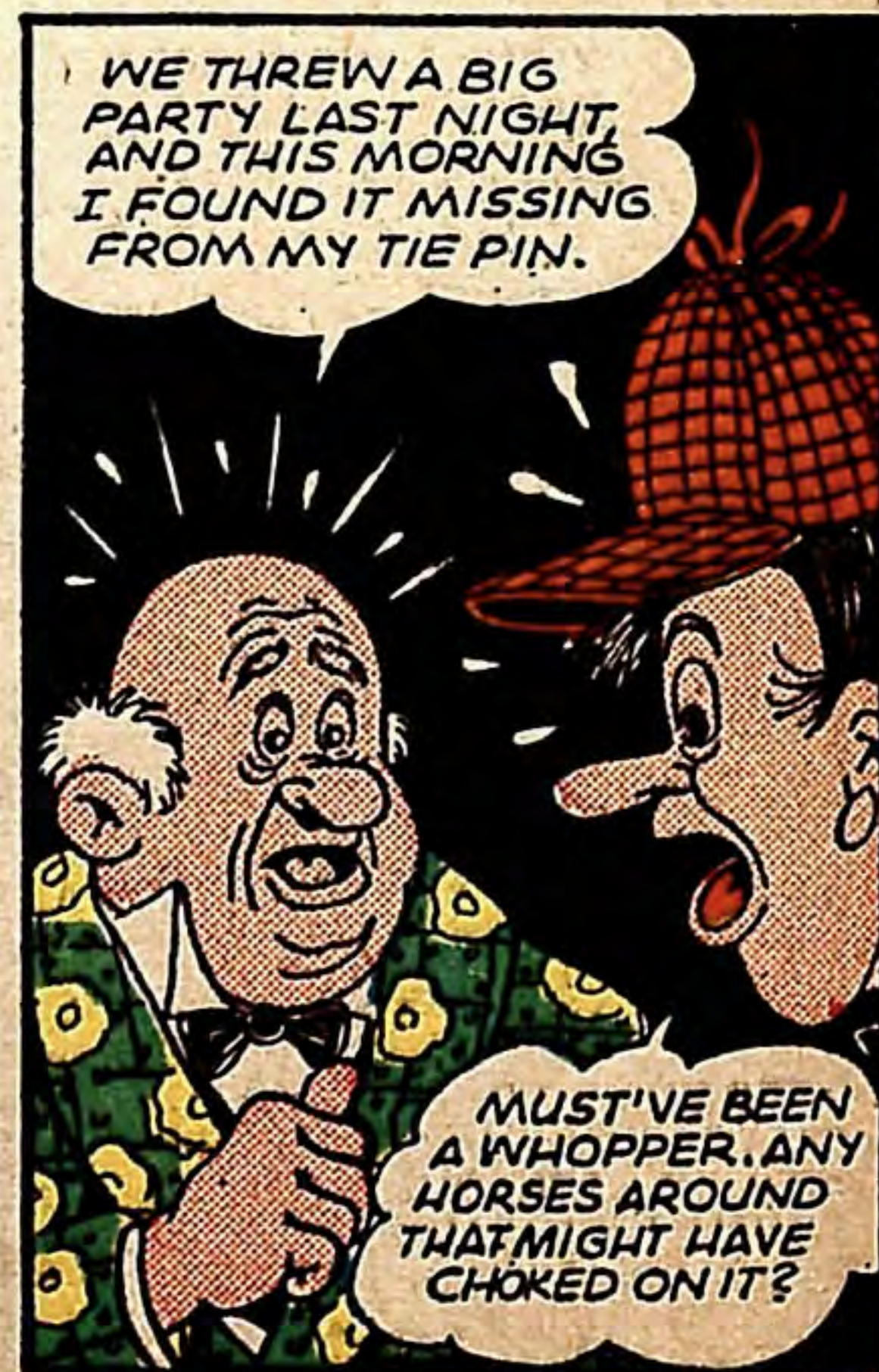
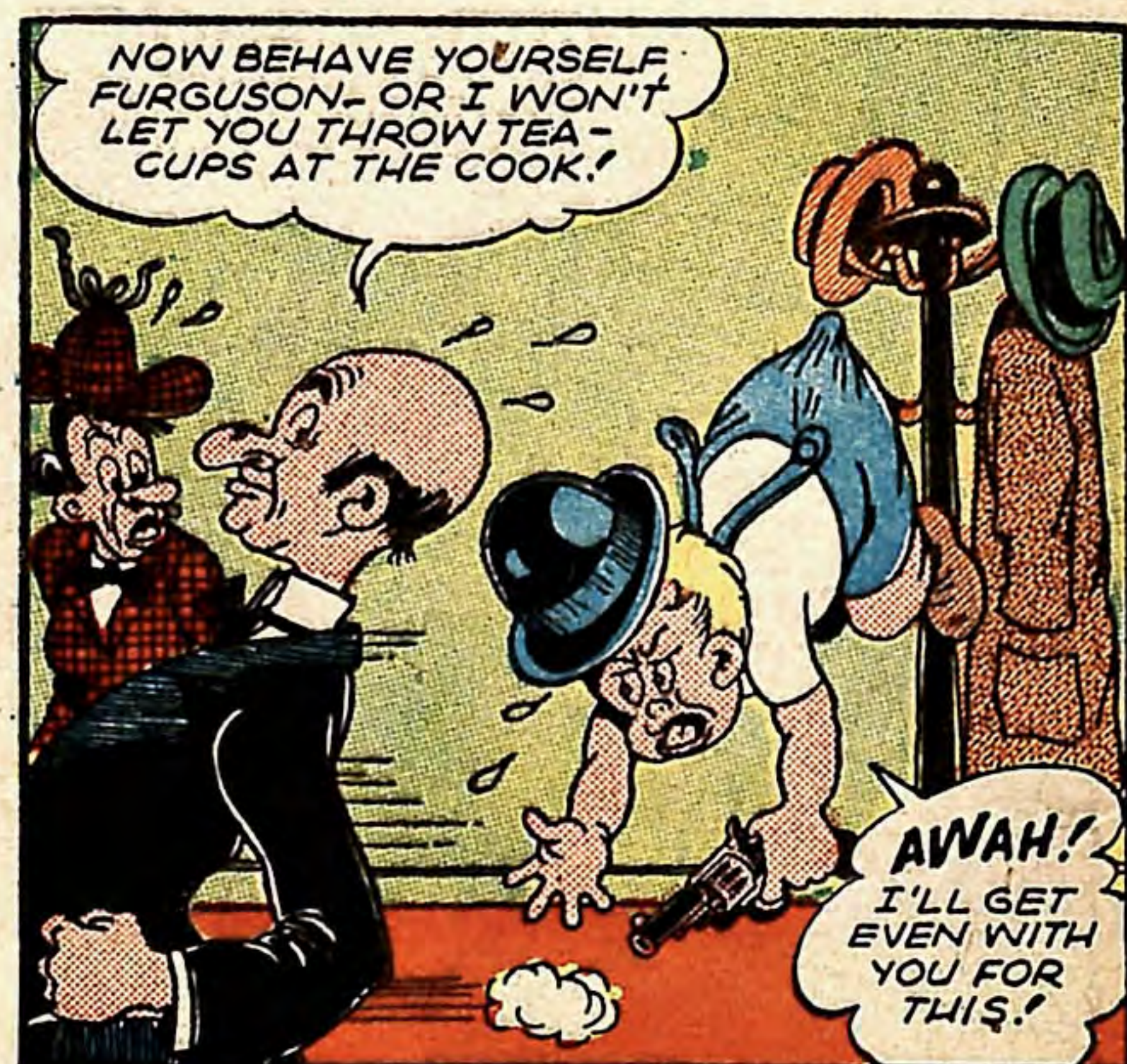
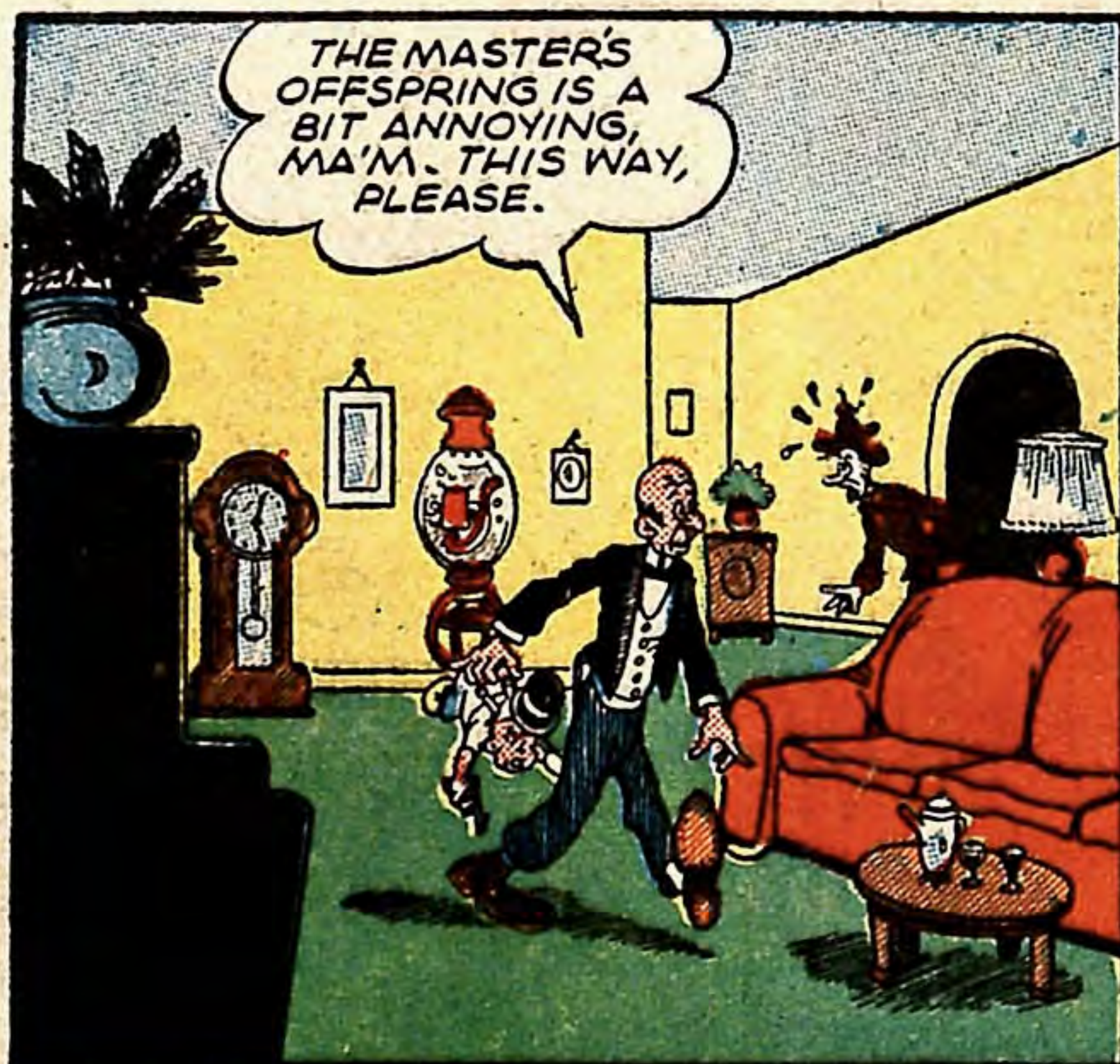
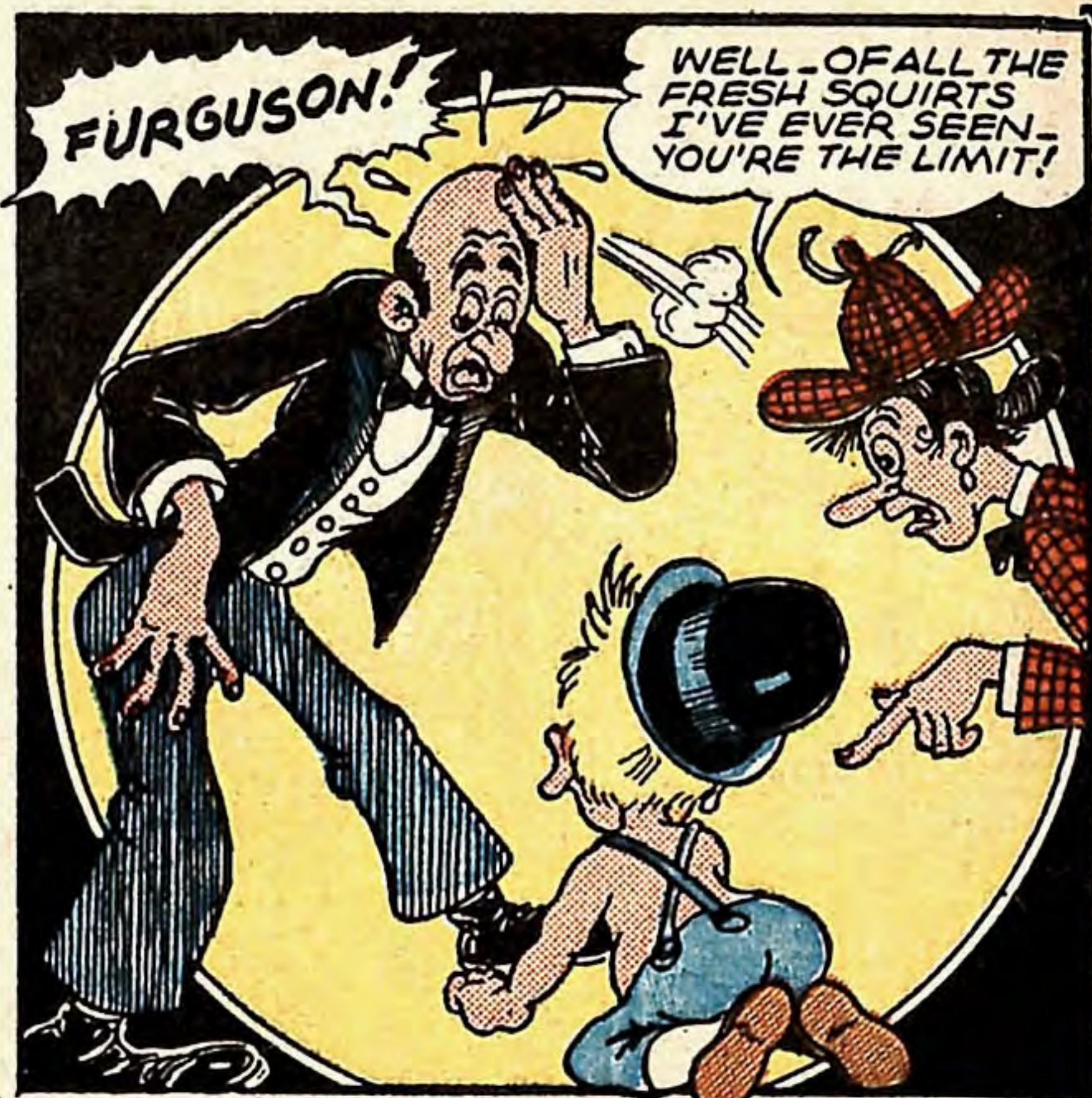


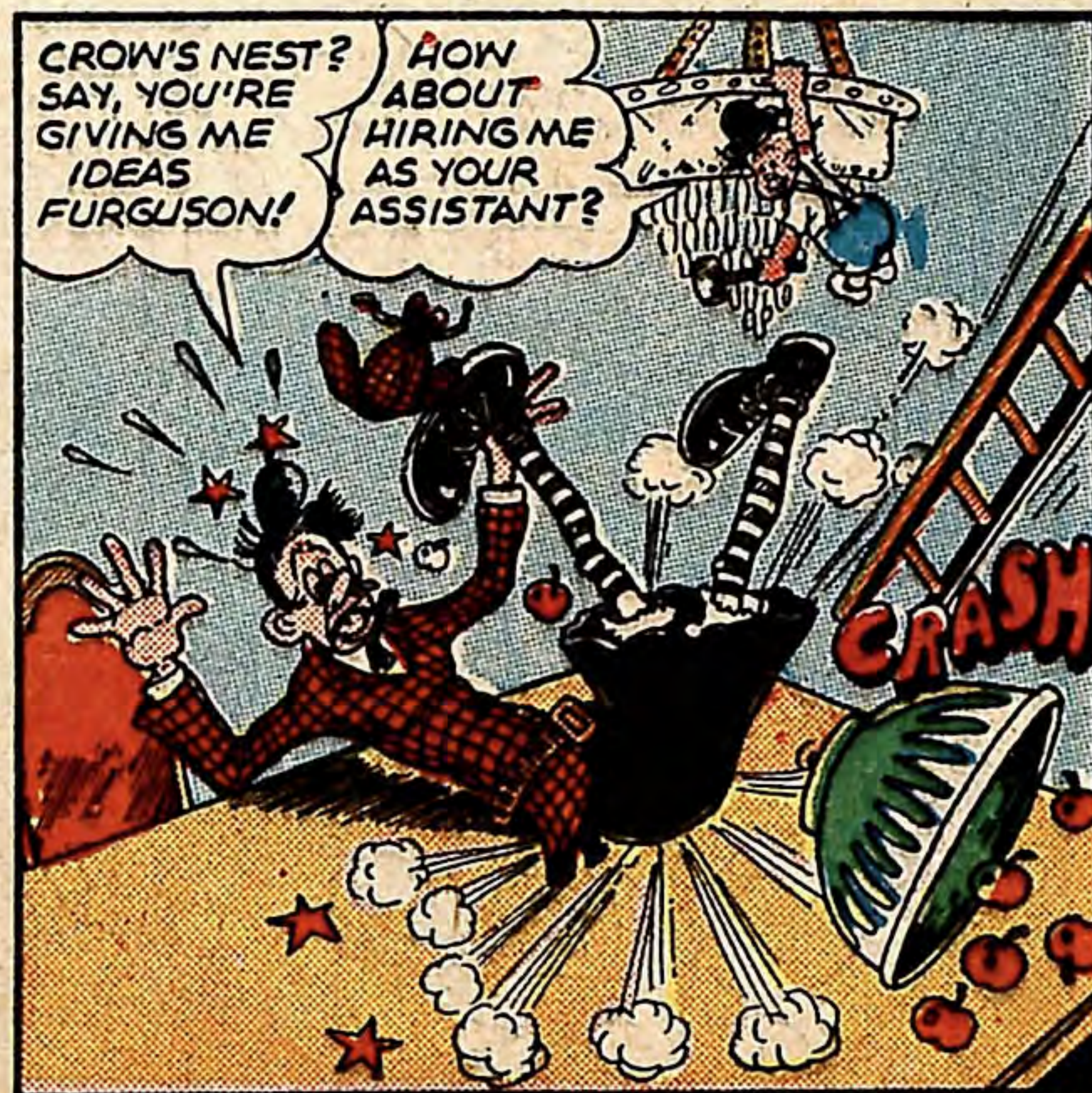
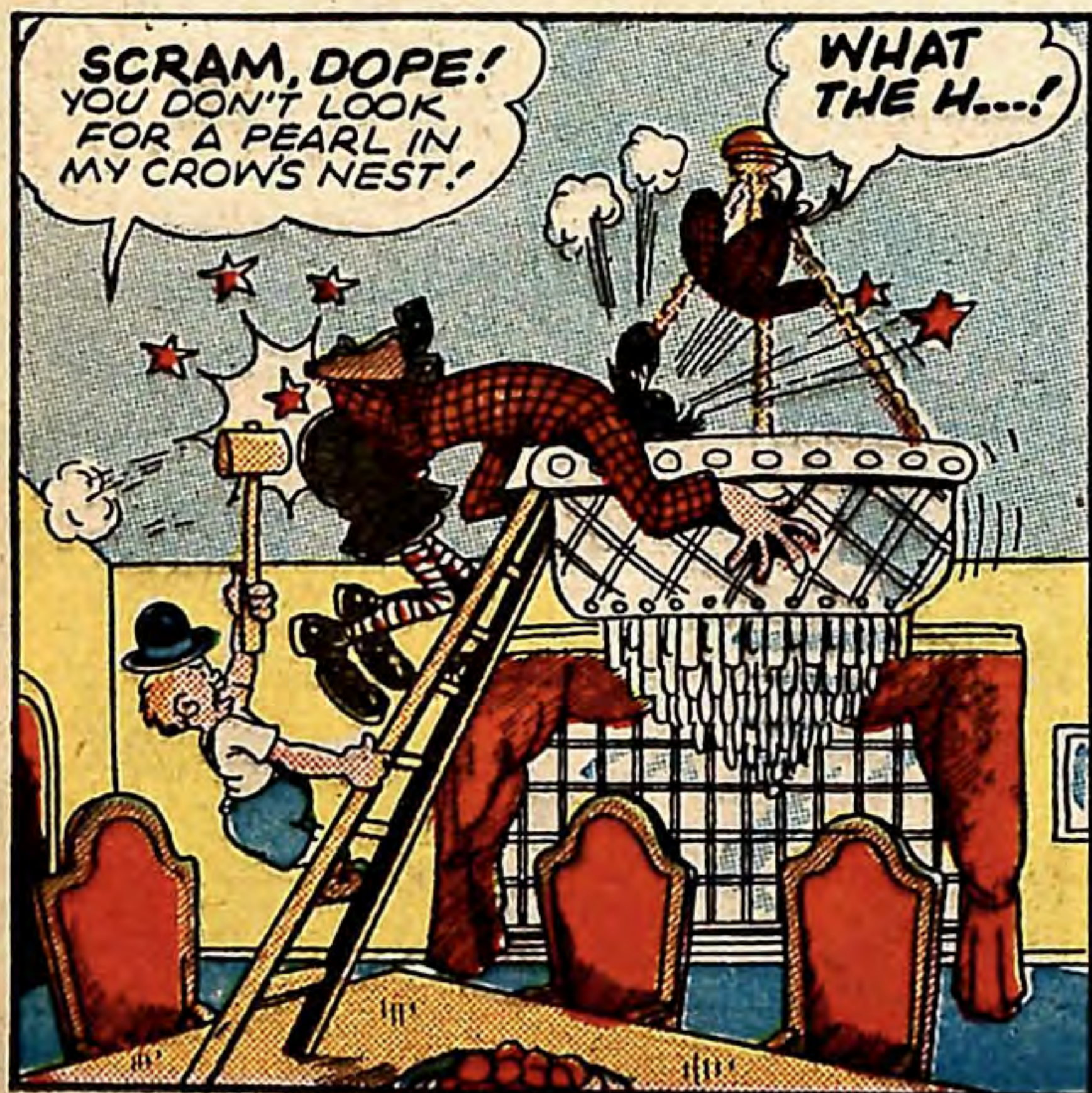
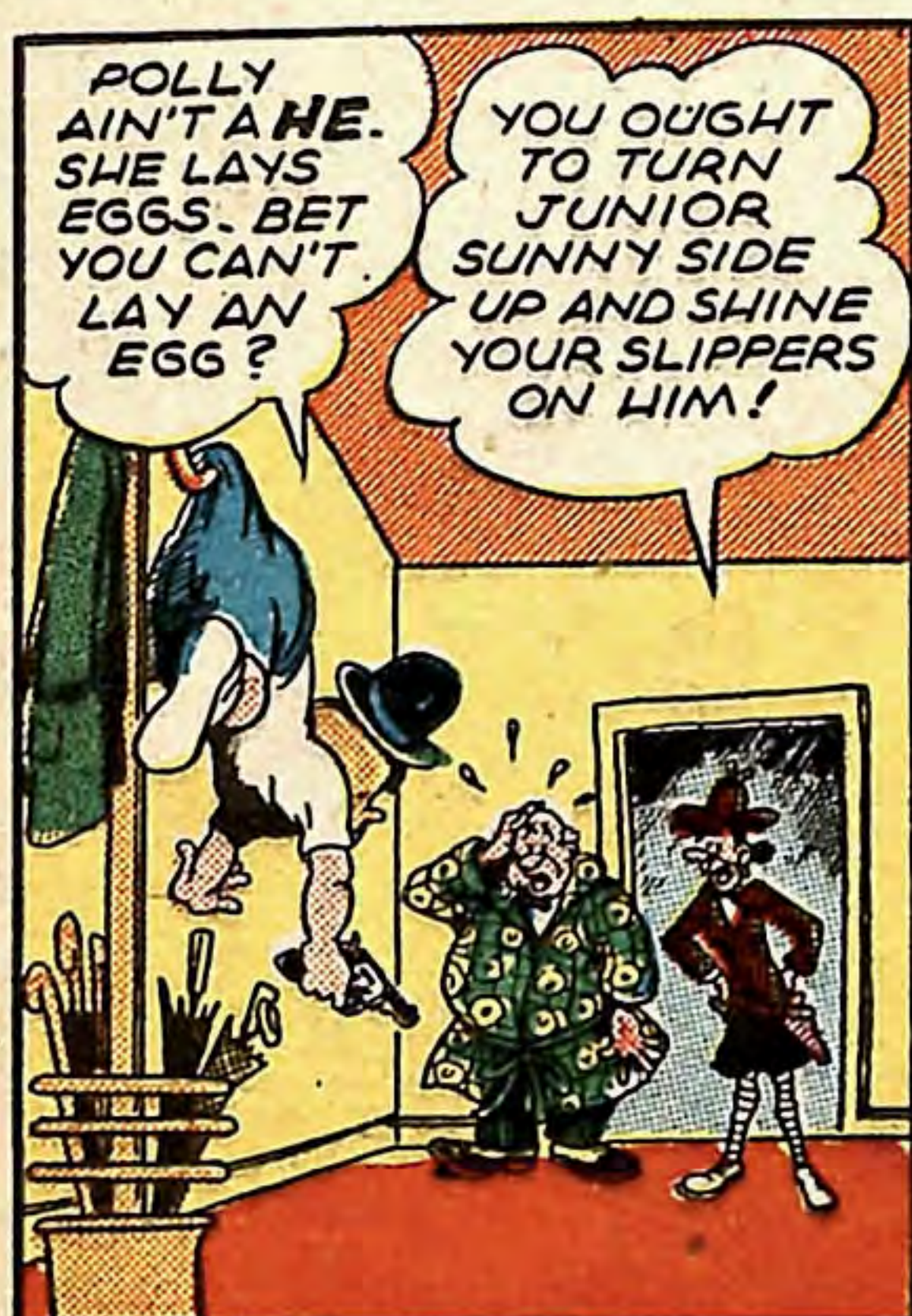
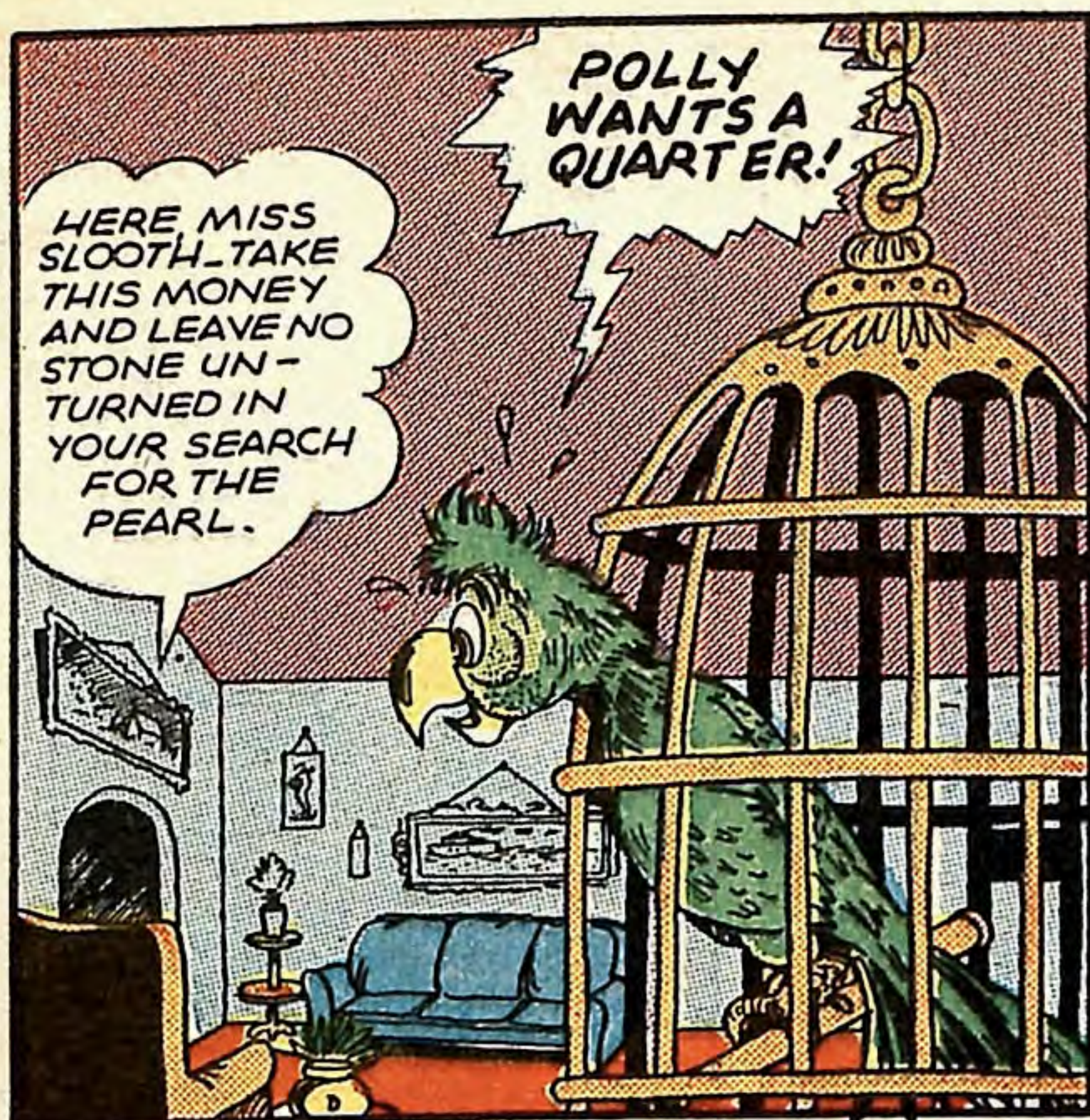
ER, AH, AH, AH! ARE YOU THE DETECTIVE MY MASTER WAS EXPECTING?

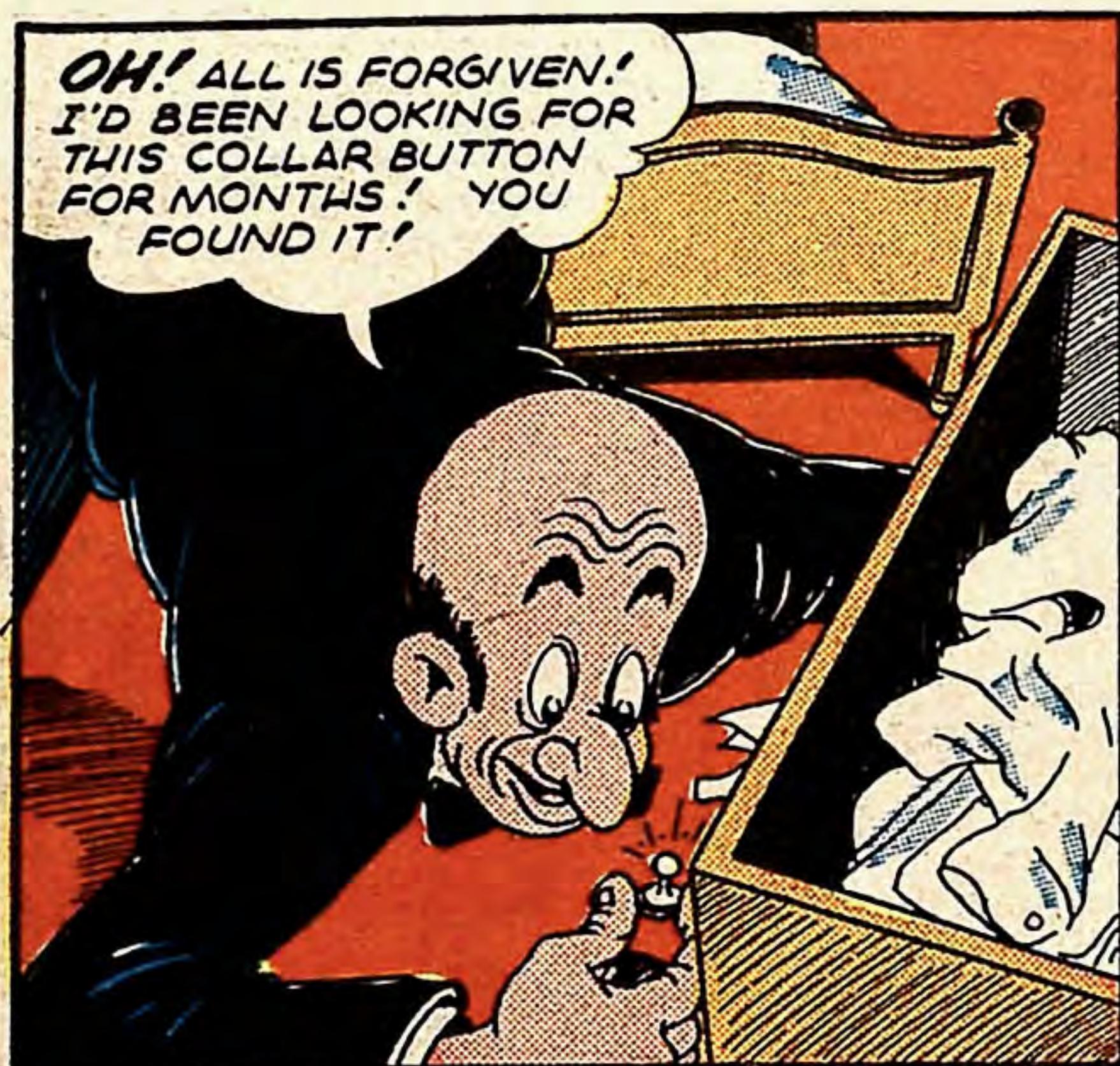
YOU AIN'T KIDDIN' SPORT. I'M NONE OTHER THAN IMA SLOOTH, THE SEMI-PRIVATE DETECTIVE. WHERE'S HIS NIBS?



HOLY CATS! WHO LET THAT BRAT IN HERE?









STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933 OF DYNAMIC Comics, published Quarterly at St. Louis, Missouri, for March 1, 1946.

State of New York, County of New York, ss. Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Harry A. Chesler, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of the Flying Cadet Publishing Co., Inc. and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Flying Cadet Publishing Co., Inc., 50 Main St., Succasunna N. J.; Editor, Will Harr, 163 West 23rd Street, N. Y. C.; Business Manager, Harry A. Chesler, 163 West 23rd Street, N. Y. C.

2. That the owner is: Flying Cadet Publishing Co., Inc., 50 Main St., Succasunna, N. J.; Harry A. Chesler, Jr., On leave with U. S. Army; Betty Chesler, Succasunna N. J.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

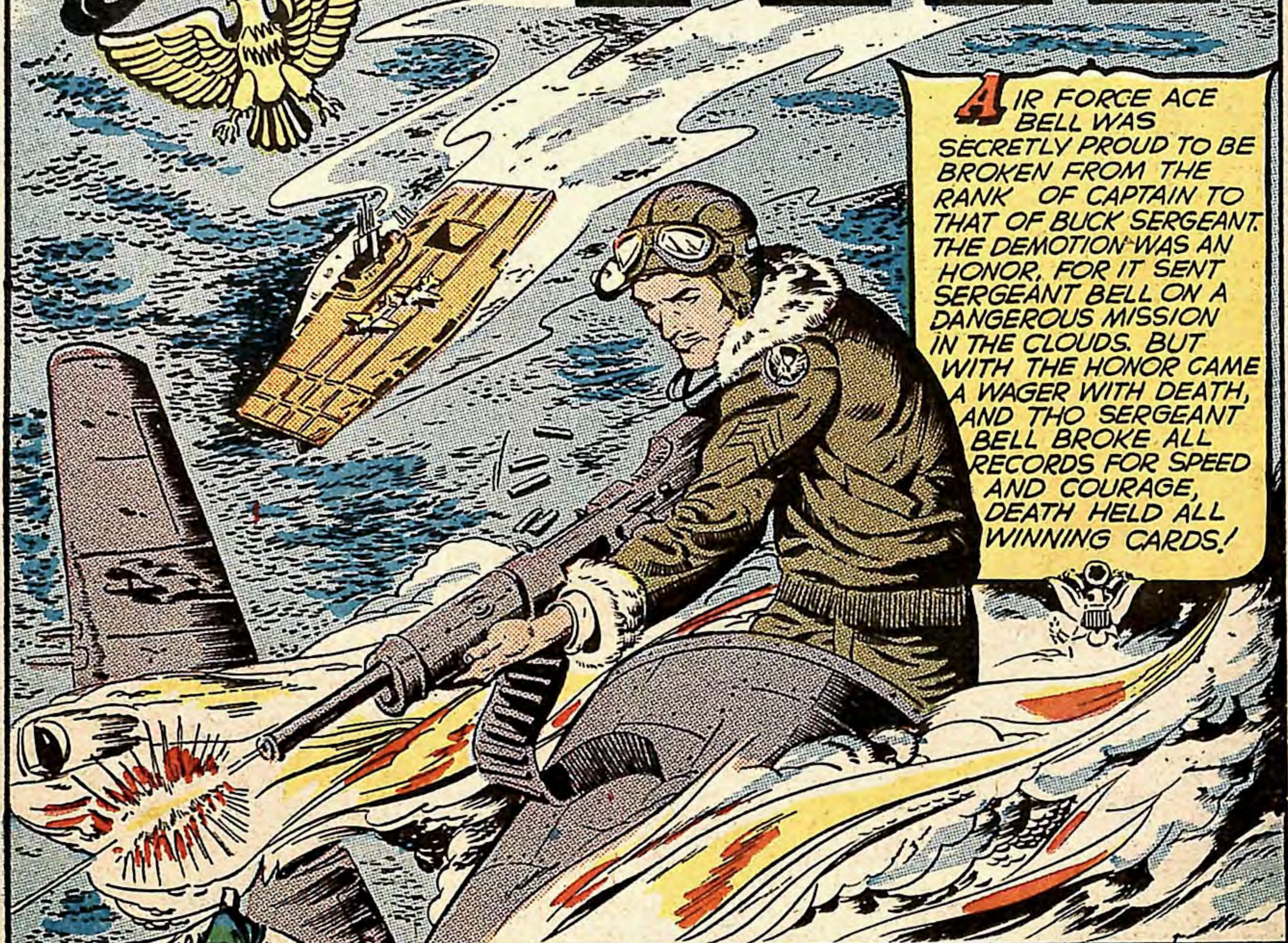
4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stock holder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner, and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of October, 1945.
JOSEPH BELI.
(My Commission Expires March 30, 1947)
(SEAL)

(Signed) HARRY A. CHESLER,
Business Manager.

Serg't BELL

AIR FORCE ACE BELL WAS SECRETLY PROUD TO BE BROKEN FROM THE RANK OF CAPTAIN TO THAT OF BUCK SERGEANT. THE DEMOTION WAS AN HONOR, FOR IT SENT SERGEANT BELL ON A DANGEROUS MISSION IN THE CLOUDS. BUT WITH THE HONOR CAME A WAGER WITH DEATH, AND THO SERGEANT BELL BROKE ALL RECORDS FOR SPEED AND COURAGE, DEATH HELD ALL WINNING CARDS!



OKAY, CAPTAIN BELL. GET INTO THIS SERGEANT'S UNIFORM!

I NEVER THOUGHT I'D GET A THRILL OUT OF A **DEMOTION!**



HERE'S WHERE YOU'LL RENDEZVOUS WITH THE CONVOY. YOU'LL GET YOUR INSTRUCTIONS DIRECT FROM ADMIRAL HARVEY! **GOOD LUCK!**

THANK YOU-- COLONEL!





LET'S SEE HOW NEAR I CAN LAND TO THE RAFT THEY THREW OVERBOARD. I'LL INFLATE IT AND THE REST IS UP TO THE NAVY!



AN HOUR PASSES

I SURE HOPE THE NAVY DIDN'T GET ITS SIGNALS MIXED! WAIT-- I THINK I SEE-- **YES**, IT **IS** A SHIP HEADING THIS WAY!



AHOY-- SAILOR!

GOOD! THEY SEE ME! THEY'RE WAVING BACK!

AHOY!

THANKS, SAILOR! THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO PASS ME UP-- **SERGEANT BELL, SURVIVOR OF SUNK TRANSPORT--**

IN YOU GO, SARGE. YOU'RE TO REPORT BACK ON BOARD TO REAR ADMIRAL HARVEY FOR QUESTIONING AS SOON AS WE REACH SHIP!

FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER

SERGEANT BELL REPORTING, SIR!

AT EASE, SERGEANT! SIT DOWN AND I'LL GO OVER THE INSTRUCTIONS!



SOMEHOW FOOD HAS BEEN STOLEN FROM RECENT CONVOYS TURNING UP LATER IN STRICKEN COUNTRIES AT FABULOUS PRICES!

THERE IS NO DEPTH TO WHICH SOME PEOPLE WILL SINK, SIR!



IT'S **YOUR** JOB TO MIX WITH THE CONVOY CREW. FIND OUT WHAT YOU CAN. WE'LL REJOIN THE CONVOY AFTER DARK!

THIS IS REALLY ONE JOB I WANT TO SINK MY TEETH INTO, SIR!

WITHOUT AROUSING SUSPICION, SERGEANT BELL IS TRANSFERRED TO A MERCHANT SHIP...

I'M SCIBILI. YOU'RE NEW HERE, SAILOR. HOW COME?

YEAH, I WAS TRANSFERRED TO THIS SHIP BECAUSE YOU'RE SHORT OF HANDS.



LATE THAT NIGHT

SOMEONE'S LEAVING HIS HAMMOCK! IT'S SCIBILI AND ANOTHER GUY! I'D BETTER FOLLOW 'EM!



HEADING FOR THE BRIDGE! WHAT THE DEVIL CAN THEY BE UP TO?



THAT WILL QUIET YOU DOWN! NOSEY GUYS ARE GOOD FOR THE SHARKS!

O-W-W-W!
U-H-H-H!

NOW TO GET RID OF YOU, PAL! SCIBILI WAS RIGHT!

--WHAT A SURPRISE YOU'RE GONNA GET, RAT!



OVER THE RAIL-- UH-- YOU'RE--

YEAH? YOU'LL HAVE TO HIT ME HARDER! GO AHEAD AND CALL YOUR PALS!

THAT OUGHT TO SHUT YOUR TRAP FOR AWHILE--

OW-W-W!
NO, DON'T LET ME--
AY-Y-Y-Y!

THAT YOU, CZINKO?

YEAH, SCIBILI! I GOT RID OF THAT NOSEY GUY! HOW'S EVERYTHING GOING?





GOOD! TAKE THE WHEEL WHILE MIKE AND I GRAB CONTROL OF THE WIRELESS! HEY! YOU'RE BELL!

YEAH-- SCIBILI, AND I'M GONNA RING THE BELL FOR YOU, TOO!



OOOFF! OH-UH! SHOOT HIM, MIKE!

GET OUT OF THE WAY! I'LL HIT YOU, SCIBILI!



UH..AH.. ABHGH!

THANKS, MIKE! THAT SHOT WILL FINISH HIM!

PULLED A FAST ONE, HUH? THE NEXT SLUG IS FOR YOU!



OUCH! MY HAND!

SCIBILI IS A PAL! I DIDN'T EXPECT HE'D BE SO USEFUL!



HERE'S WHERE YOU GO OVERBOARD, WISE GUY!

SO I'LL BE ALL WET LIKE YOU, MIKE? TRY IT!



AH-EEEE-- UH!

THIS WILL QUEER YOUR GAME FOR AWHILE, MIKE! NOW, I'LL SEE WHAT'S COOKIN' ON THE BRIDGE!



CAPTAIN AND FIRST AND SECOND MATES SHOT TO DEATH! MUTINY IS A SERIOUS CRIME, BUT MURDER ON THE HIGH SEAS IS PUNISHABLE BY HANGING!



HELLO WIRELESS ROOM! GET A MESSAGE TO ADMIRAL HARVEY!

THIRTY MINUTES LATER.

GOOD WORK, BELL, BUT YOU'RE NOT THROUGH YET! THIS MESSAGE FOUND ON SCIBILI IS INSTRUCTIONS FOR HIJACKING THIS SHIP!

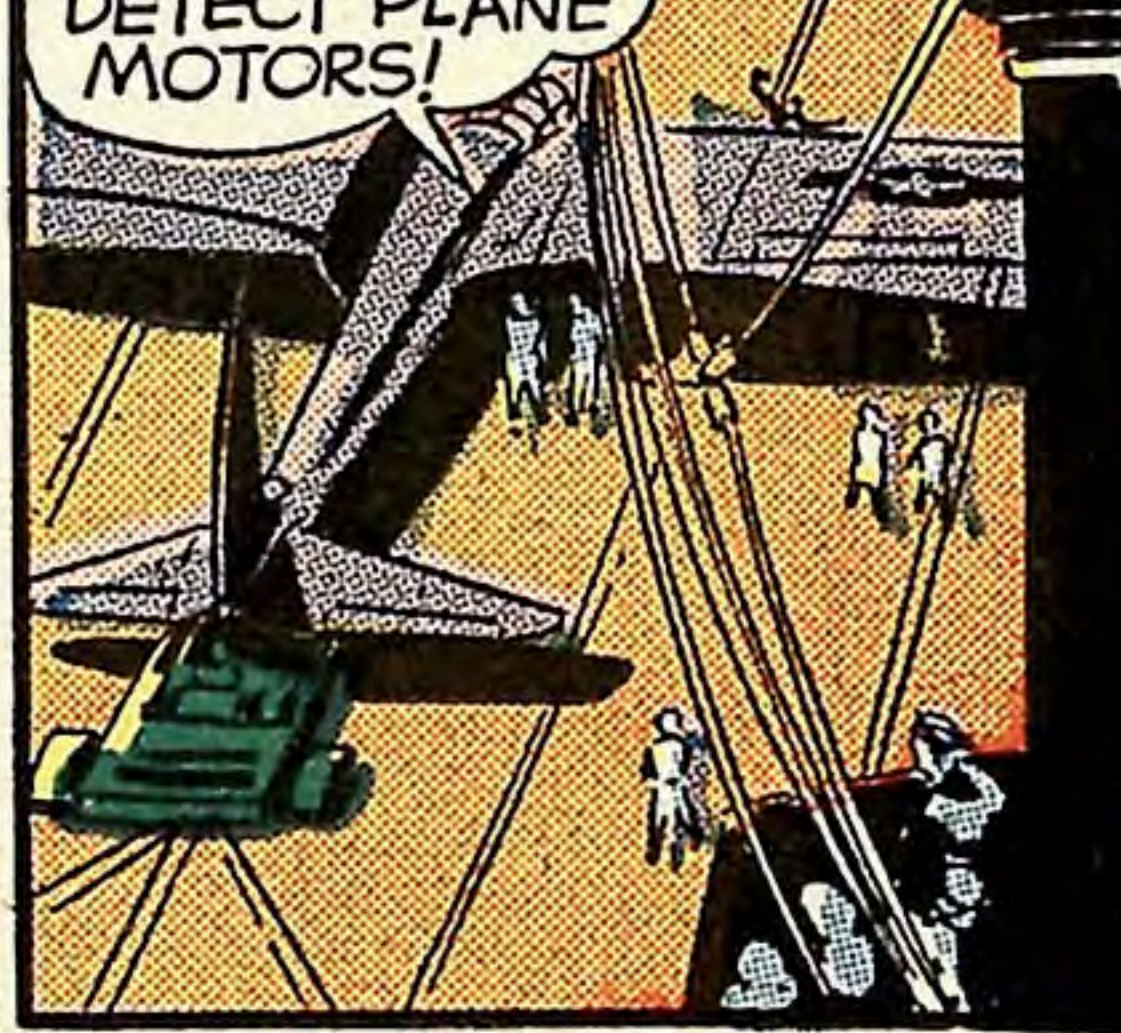
I THOUGHT WE HADN'T FOUND THE BIG SHOT OF THIS ROTTEN RACKET, SIR!

YOU'LL HAVE TO TAKE OFF FROM ONE OF OUR ESCORT CARRIERS. CAN YOU FLY A GLIDER?

YES, SIR! THERE'S A CARRIER ON OUR PORT BOW! WE'LL PULL ALONGSIDE HER!

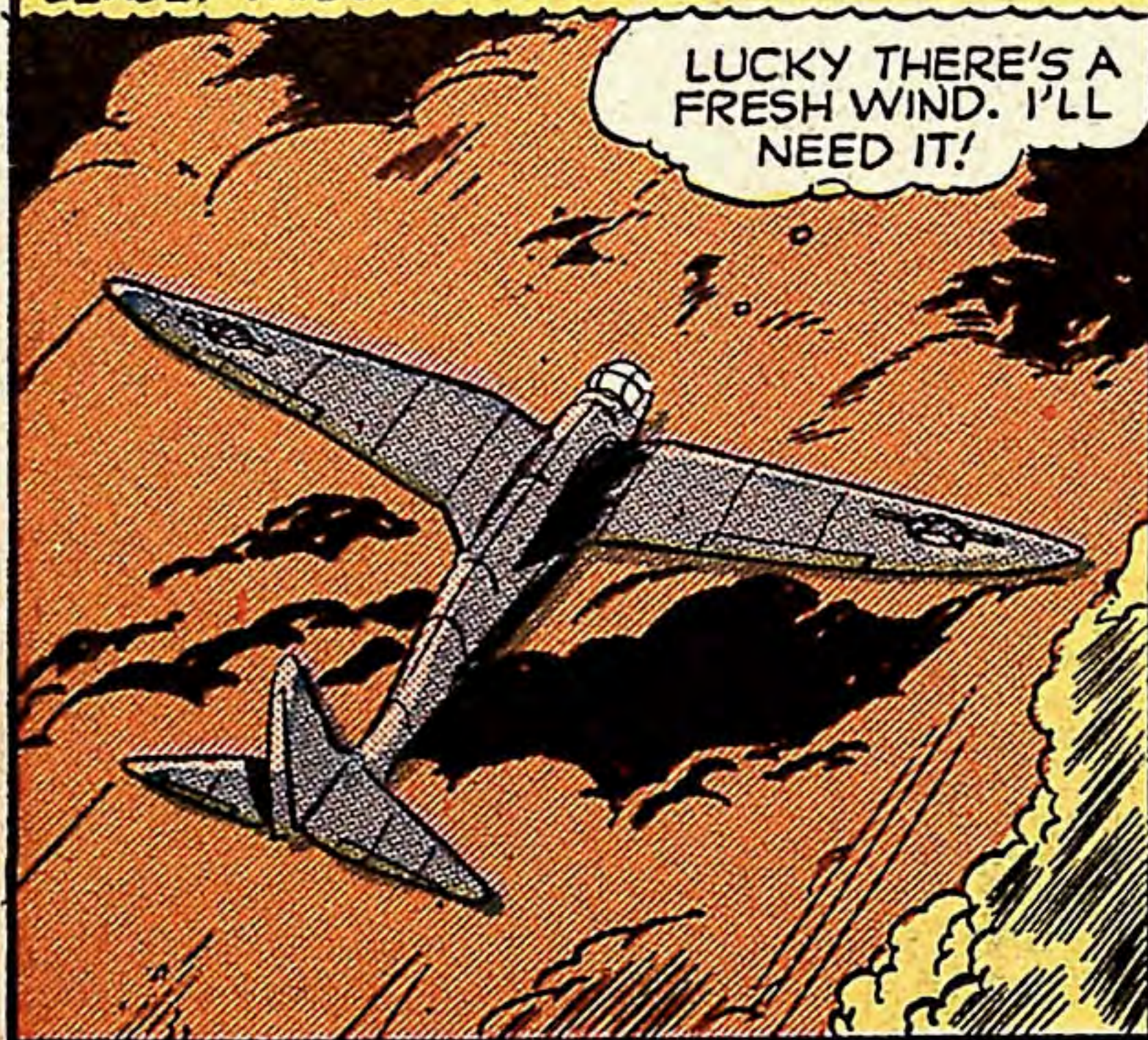
RADIO MY FLAGSHIP AS SOON AS YOU SIGHT THE PIRATES, SERGEANT BELL. I HAVE REASON TO THINK THEY'D DETECT PLANE MOTORS!

OKAY, SIR. I'M READY!



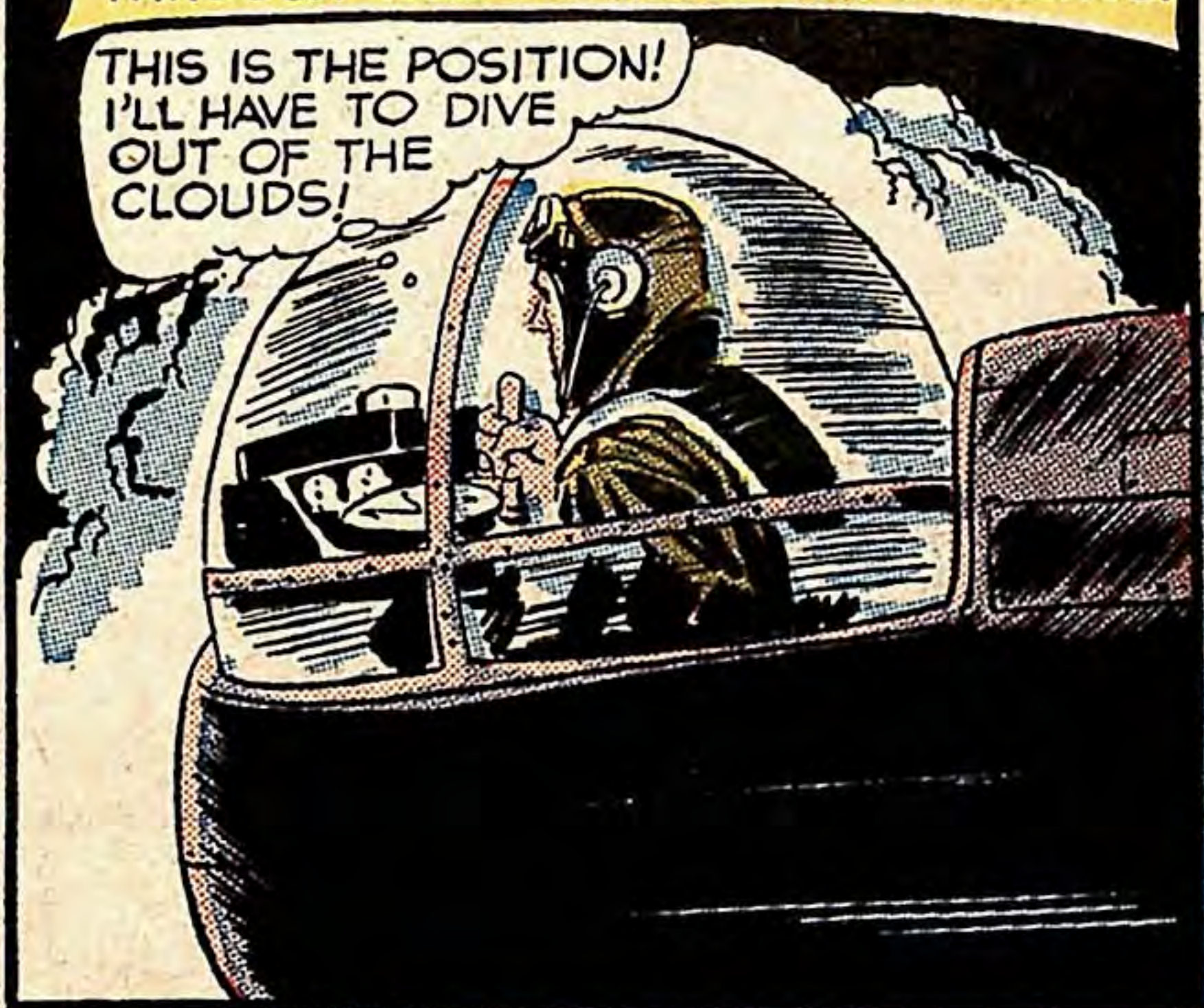
SERGEANT BELL IS CATAPULTED ON A DEADLY MISSION IN A MOTORLESS PLANE!

LUCKY THERE'S A FRESH WIND. I'LL NEED IT!



WITH EXPERT HANDLING, SERGEANT BELL SOARS THE FLIMSY CRAFT FOR MILES THROUGH THE SWIRLING AIR CURRENTS.

THIS IS THE POSITION! I'LL HAVE TO DIVE OUT OF THE CLOUDS!



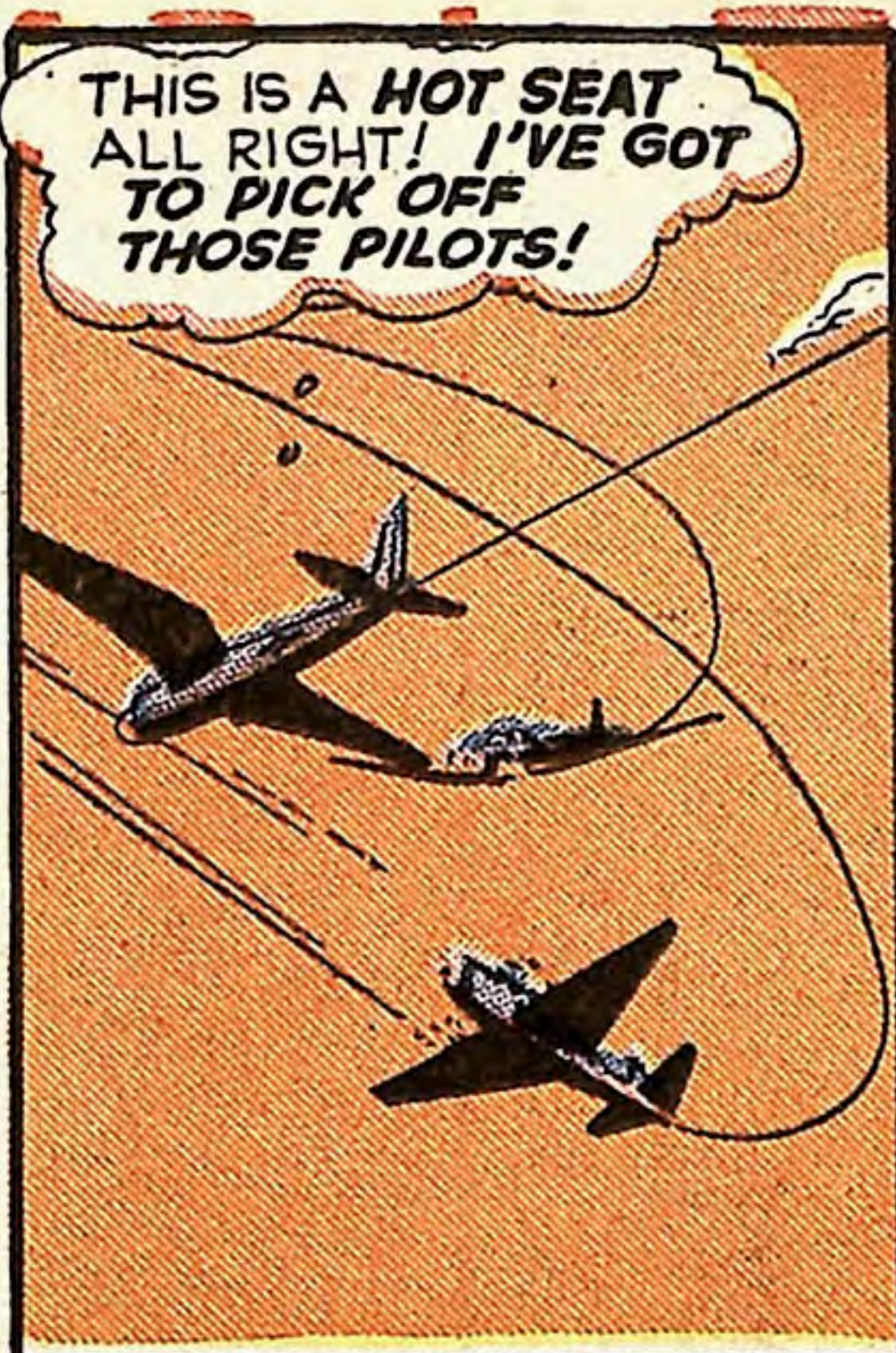
THERE'S A SHIP BELOW! MUST BE THE ONE I'M LOOKING FOR, BUT I CAN'T TELL FROM HERE. HAVE TO GLIDE DOWN AND RISK BEING SHOT!



--AN OLD FREIGHTER CONVERTED INTO A FLAT-TOP! THEY HIJACK THE CARGOES AND THEN SEND A PLANE TO SINK THE CONVOY SHIP!

SERGEANT BELL CALLING ADMIRAL HARVEY!





LAUGHS

HE GOT A DIRECT COMMISSION WHEN THEY **MECHANIZED** THE **CAVALRY!**

I'M GLAD I DON'T HAVE **YOUR** POST! I HEAR IT GETS PRETTY COLD **IN CANADA!**

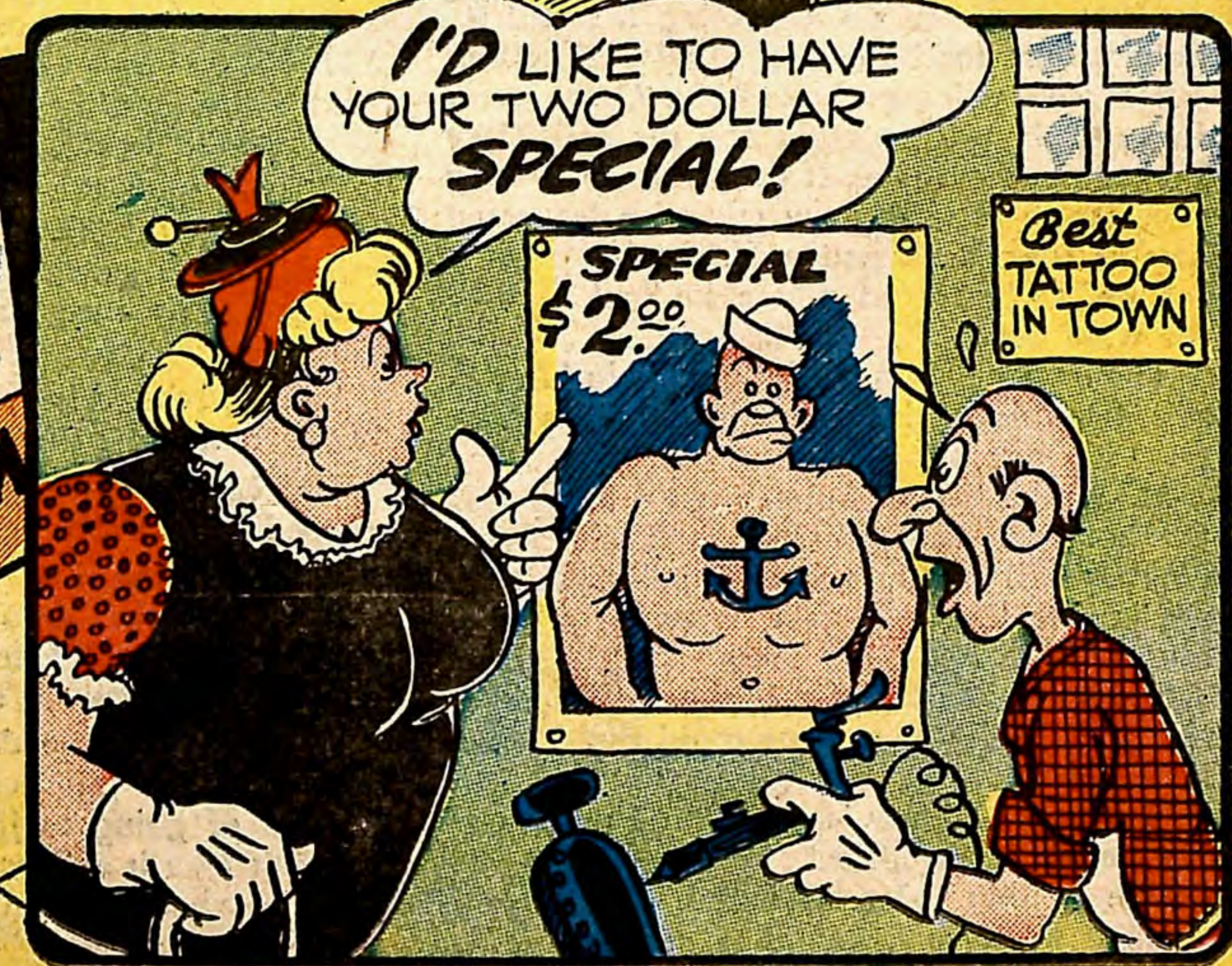
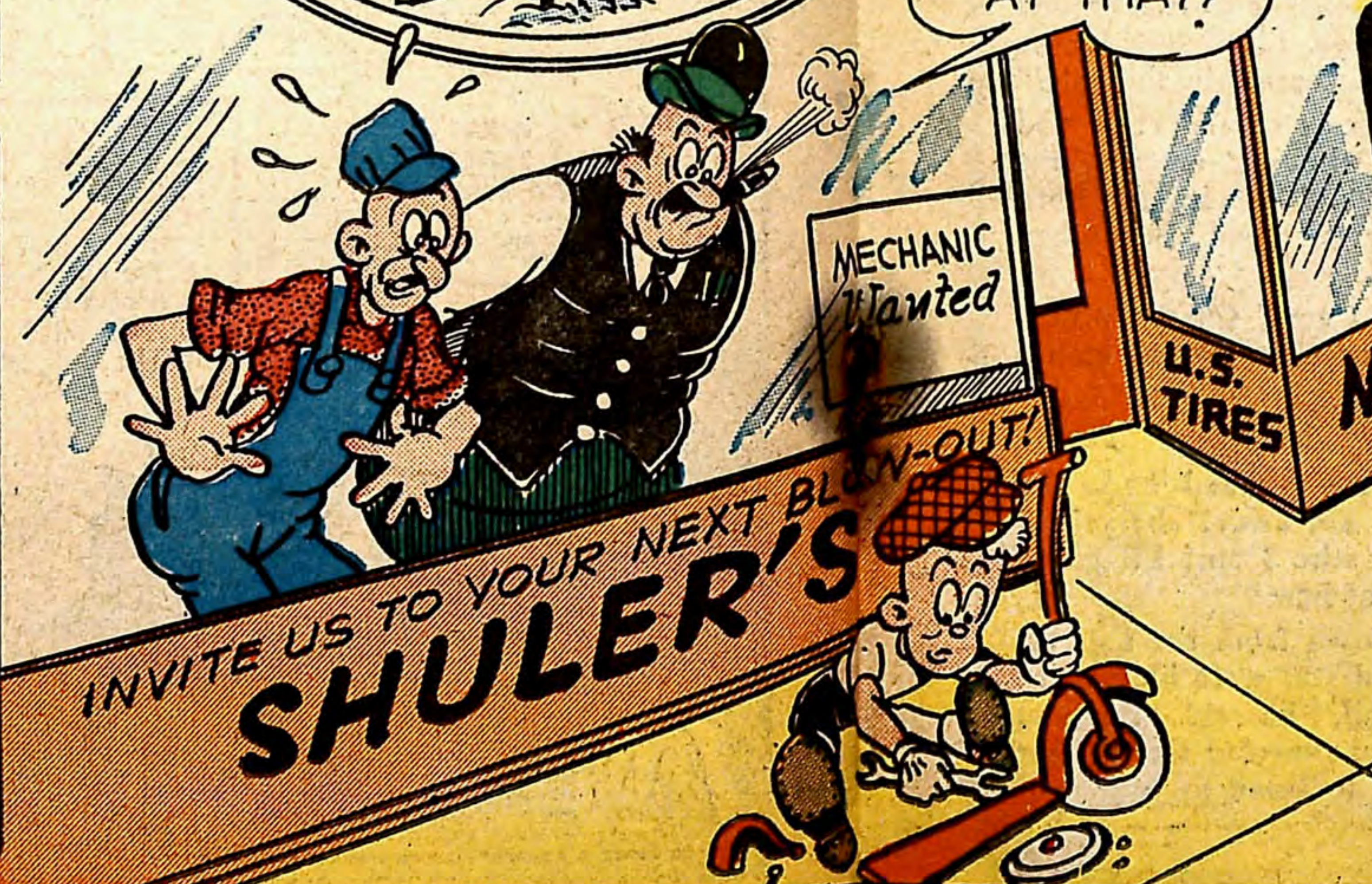
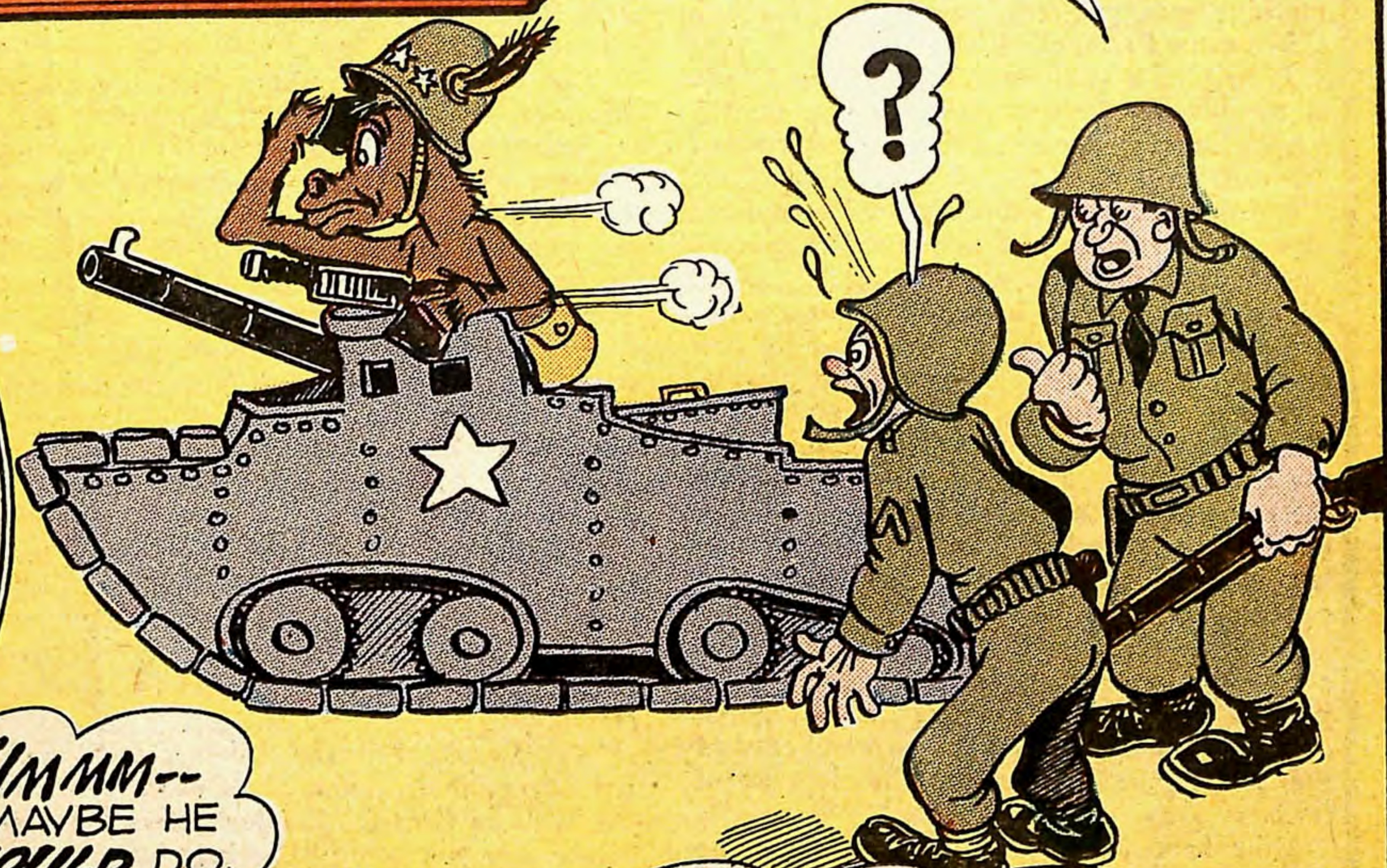
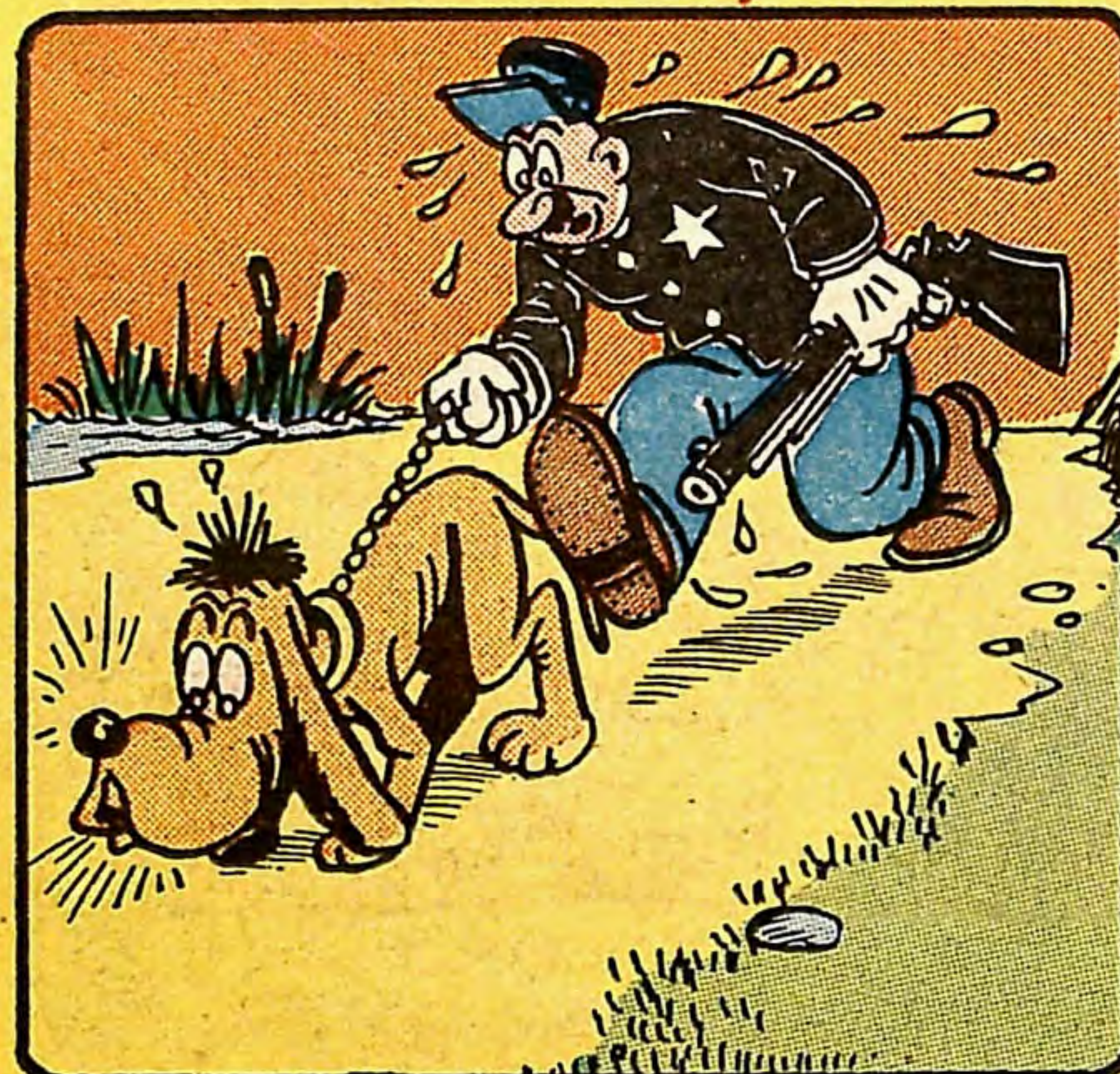
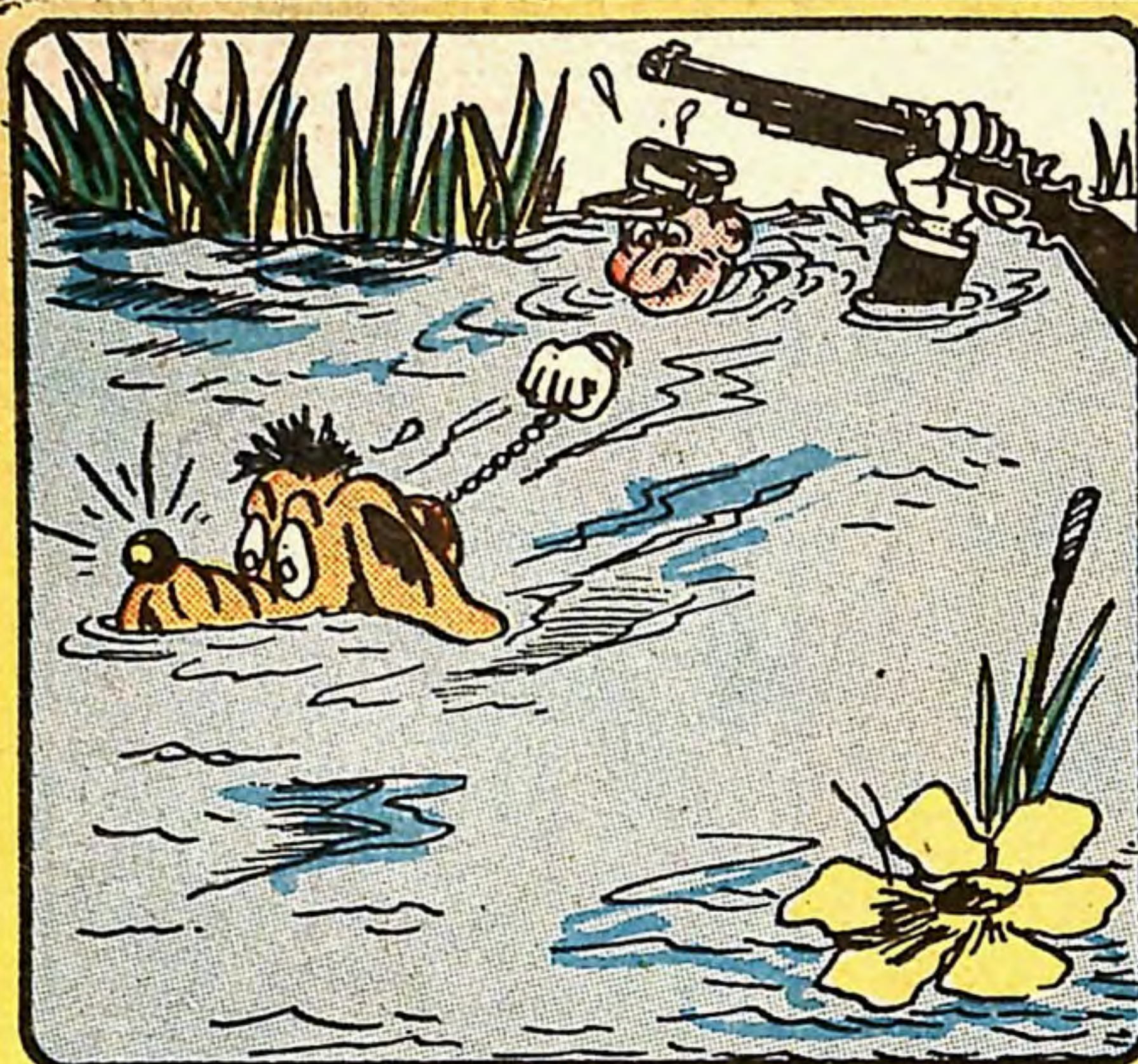
HMMM-- MAYBE HE **WOULD** DO, AT THAT!

I'D LIKE TO HAVE YOUR TWO DOLLAR **SPECIAL!**

SPECIAL \$2.00

Best TATTOO IN TOWN

INVITE US TO YOUR NEXT BLOW-OUT!
SHULER'S



CATCH THAT RAT!

EVEN A RAT CAN HAVE A CONSCIENCE

The brakes of the police radio car screeched at the corner and the vehicle leaned right and two wheels went off the ground. A sub-machine gun projecting through the windshield rattled after the blue sedan.

Mike Orson at the gun said to Joe Mason at the wheel, "I think we're gaining on the punks, but they must be riding in an armored car with steel tires."

Joe kept his jaw clamped shut. He couldn't drive at that speed and talk, too. They were intent on running down the car ahead of them. Nobody could hit-and-run down a kid and get away with it while Mike and Joe had a leg to stand on or a breath left to breathe.

A blast came from the car ahead, a powerful blast. Up until now Joe had been aiming at the tires and the gas tank. This volley from the rats was all he needed. He kept his finger on the trigger until he felt the metal getting hot in his hands. He could see his bullets punching holes in the escaping car.

Suddenly the car ahead swerved, zig-zagged a crazy pattern across the deserted street and jumped the curb. At the speed it was going it jumped plenty, and landed hard and crashed the plate glass window of the department store.

Mike kept firing even as he stopped the car, but there was no answering fire and so, holding the machine gun ready and telling Joe Mason to cover him, Mike Orson went forward. It was quiet in the car and Mike yanked the door open. It was occupied by only two men, a little swarthy guy with lacquered hair at the wheel, and a big bruiser with a cut on his forehead where he had crashed the windshield.

The little guy was dead, but the big lug was still breathing, although blood was oozing from his mouth.

Mike said, "Come on, Joe, we'd better call the hospital. The little one is 'Chile' Argo. Nobody will miss him, but the jailers. But the big guy will be a burden on us for a while longer. Maybe not too long."

"How I'd like to leave him here to croak," said Joe. "Golly how a guy could run down a little kid!"

"I thought I knew 'em all, but I never saw him before," said Mike.

"Me neither," Joe answered. "We'll find his mug in the pix, though, I guess."

But they didn't find his picture in the police files and though he lived he was paralyzed and he couldn't talk. All he did was lie on his back and stare straight ahead and flash looks of hatred in his black eyes.

The kid, the hit-and-run victim, mended, however, as kids sometimes do. Before long he was wheeling himself about the hospital. He was a cheerful little youngster with black eyes. His name was Charlie Milovich. By the time he was in the wheelchair about a week he knew everybody on the floor. All except the big guy who couldn't talk. Nobody knew his name, though. And nobody told Charlie that the big guy had sent him to the hospital.

Charlie said, "I'm seven. How old are you? Did you get hurt by a hit-and-run? I like you. You're like having an old man. I never saw my old man."

The big guy just listened with black fury in his eyes. Charlie Milovich didn't find him very interesting, so he wheeled himself off.

But Charlie was back again the next day, starting all over again to chatter to his silent friend.

"I'm Charlie Milovich," he said. "I ain't got any mother, either. She's dead. I live at the Welfare Center. Miss Jones says I'm very bright. Are you going to be here long?"

"When you get better," Charlie went on, "They'll give you a wheelchair to ride around in. It's fun. When they do, I'll race with you. Want to see me take that corner by the hall?"

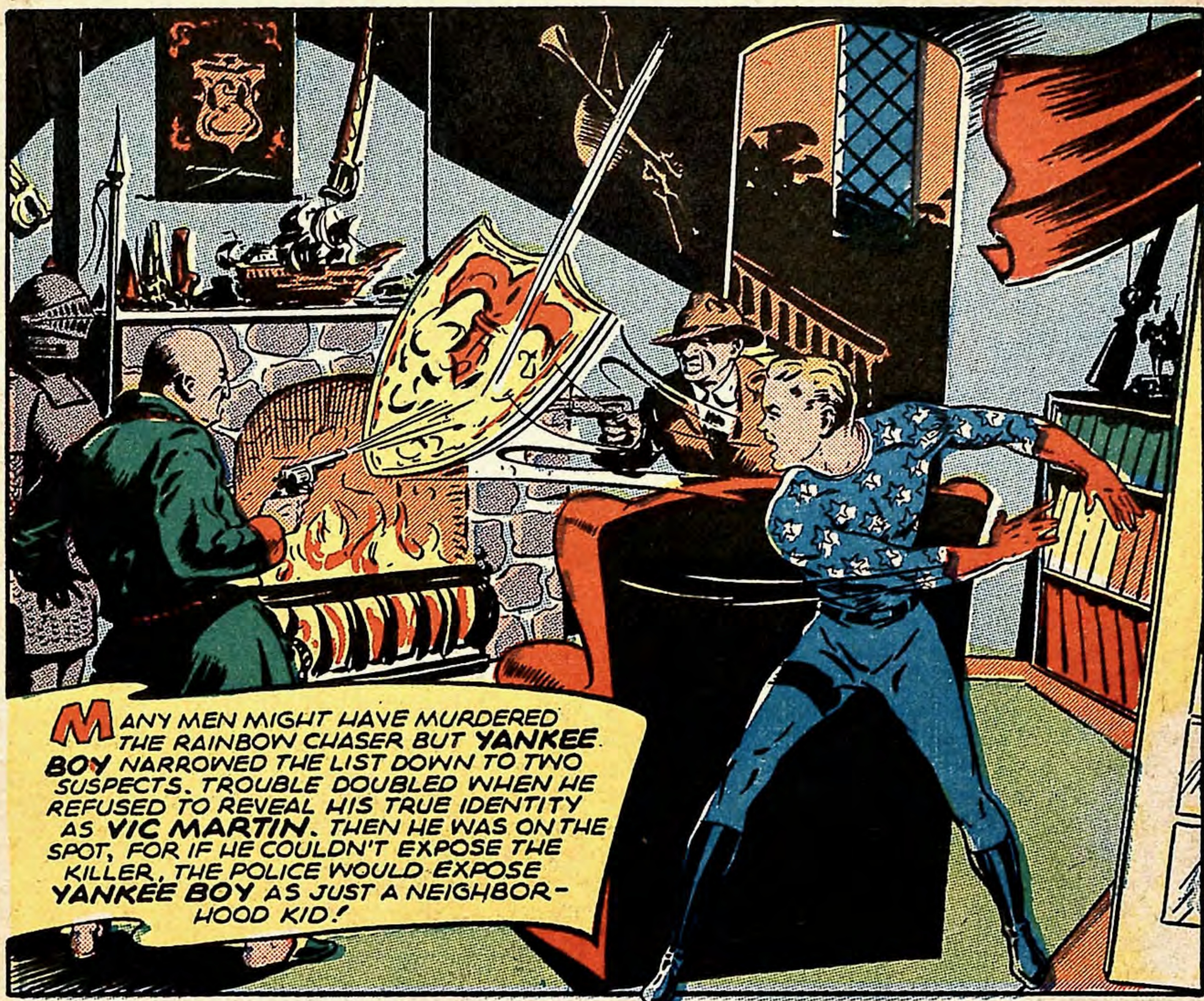
Charlie spun the wheels of the chair and just missed the nurse who was entering the ward. Charlie gave a sound like an auto horn and backed up, turned around and just brushed the nurse.

"Hit-and-run driver, I am!" Charlie yelled. "Look out, I'm going back to my old man!"

He reached the guy on the bed. "I nearly clipped the nurse!" he yelled.

Suddenly the big guy yanked back the covers. "Get that darn kid away!" he yelled. "I'll talk, I'll tell you who I am! I'll go to jail, only get him out of here!"

Mike Orson came down from the hall toward the bed. "Figured you were bluffing to get out of going to jail," he said. "But you couldn't take it and you squealed like the rat you are when you had to listen to your own conscience every day!"



MANY MEN MIGHT HAVE MURDERED THE RAINBOW CHASER BUT **YANKEE BOY** NARROWED THE LIST DOWN TO TWO SUSPECTS. TROUBLE DOUBLED WHEN HE REFUSED TO REVEAL HIS TRUE IDENTITY AS **VIC MARTIN**. THEN HE WAS ON THE SPOT, FOR IF HE COULDN'T EXPOSE THE KILLER, THE POLICE WOULD EXPOSE **YANKEE BOY** AS JUST A NEIGHBORHOOD KID!

YANKEE BOY



BE HOME BY NINE, VICTOR! YOU WON'T LEARN ANYTHING FROM DICK HUGHES. HE'S A RAINBOW CHASER!

OKAY, MOM, BUT DON'T WAIT UP FOR ME!



DICK'S VOICE WAS CHEERFUL FOR THE FIRST TIME IN WEEKS. THE GEOLOGIST'S REPORT HAD HIM BADLY WORRIED.



BEFORE VIC MARTIN REACHES HIS FRIENDS HOUSE.....

YOUR WORRIES ARE OVER, DICK, AND NO ONE WILL SUSPECT IT WASN'T SUICIDE!



NO WITNESSES, NO FINGERPRINTS. WE DIDN'T STRIKE OIL SO YOU SHOT YOURSELF. SO LONG, PARTNER!



THAT KID! IF HE SEES ME...NO, HE DOESN'T. BUT I'D BETTER DUCK BACK AND WATCH HIM.



GUESS DICK UNLOCKED THE DOOR AFTER PHONING ME. ER, HUH? THAT SHARP SMELL! GUN SMOKE!



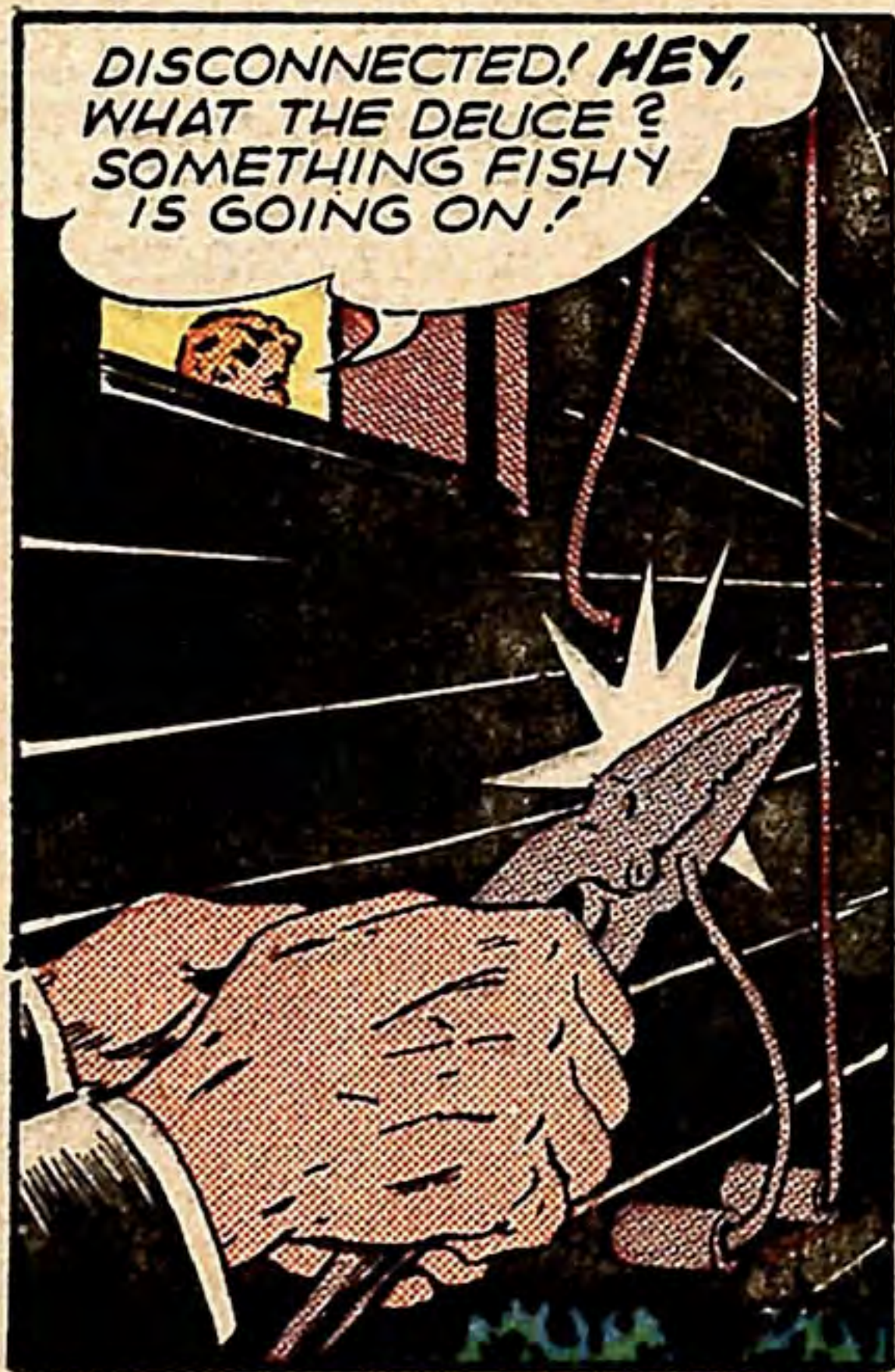
DICK! OH, GOSH. IT CAN'T BE SUICIDE! HE TOLD ME TO COME OVER AND HEAR THE GOOD NEWS!

THE KID IS SUSPICIOUS! HE'S GOT TO MEET A FATAL ACCIDENT!



WITHOUT LOSING A MOMENT, VIC PHONES POLICE HEADQUARTERS.

INSPECTOR FOLEY? THIS IS VIC MARTIN. DICK HUGHES HAS BEEN MURDERED IN HIS HOME. HURRY! I'M GOING...



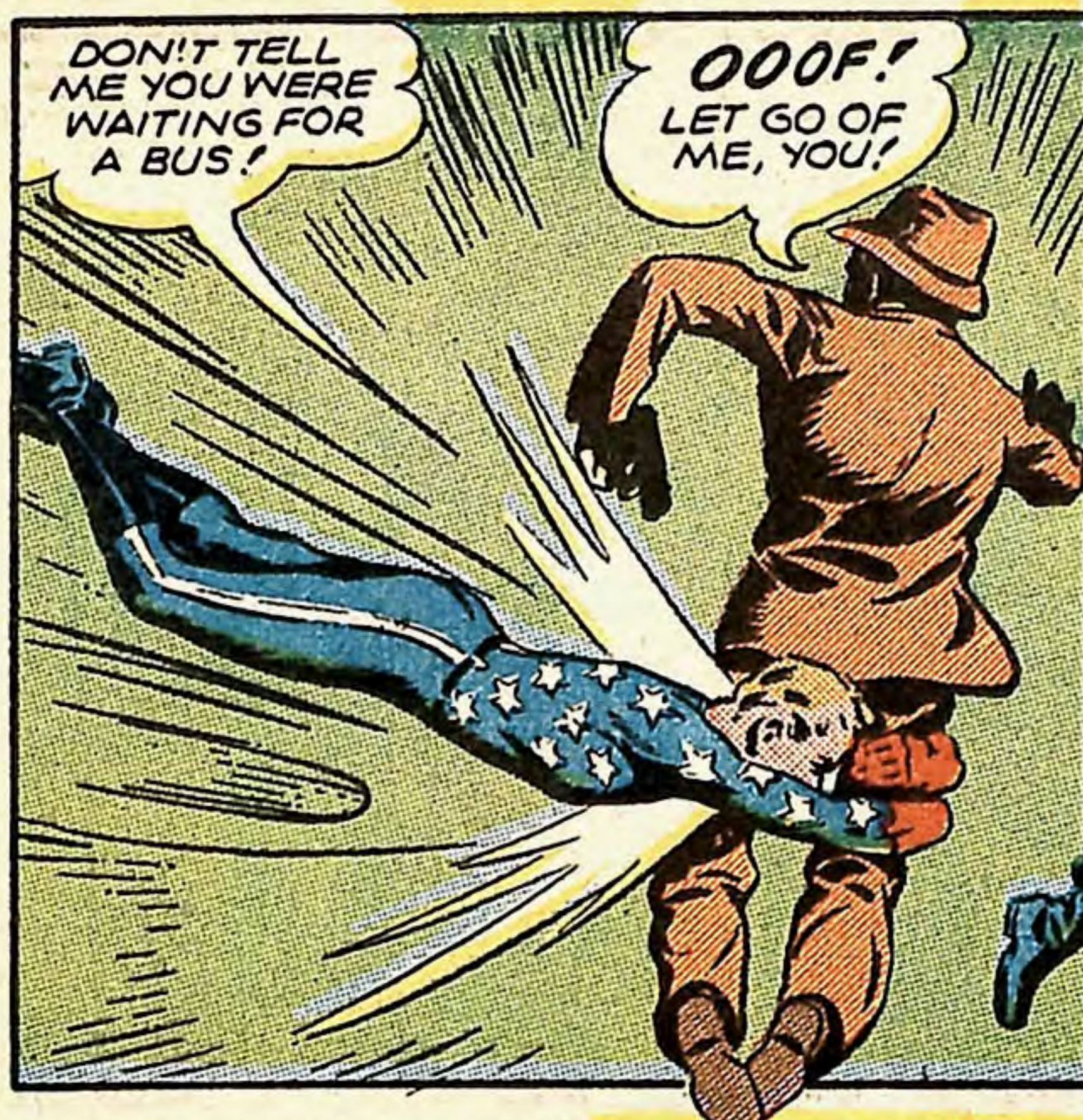
DISCONNECTED! HEY, WHAT THE DEUCE? SOMETHING FISHY IS GOING ON!



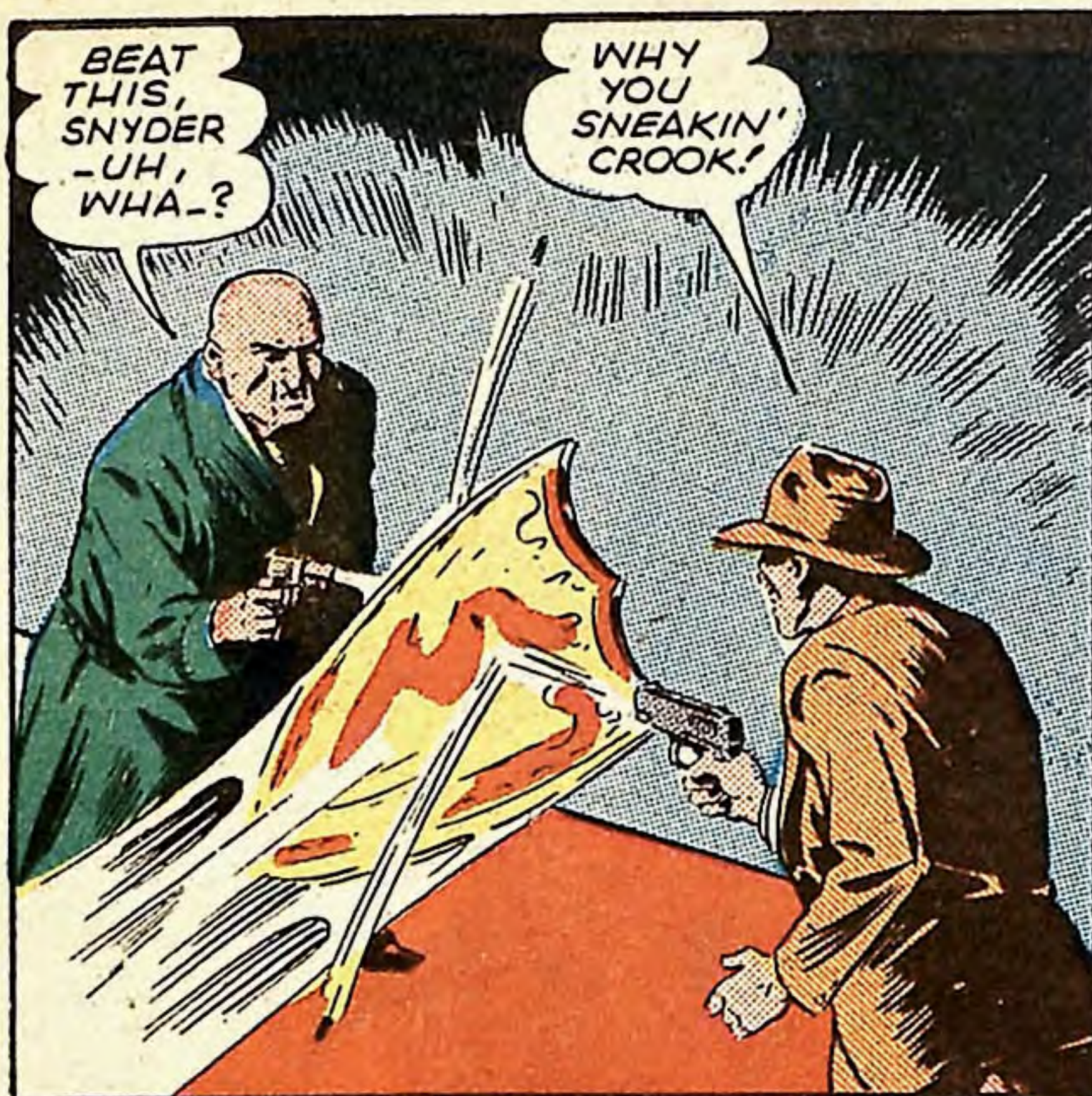
LUCKY I HAD MY YANKEE BOY SUIT UNDERNEATH. IF THE MURDERER IS WAITING OUTSIDE FOR VIC MARTIN, I'LL SURPRISE HIM!

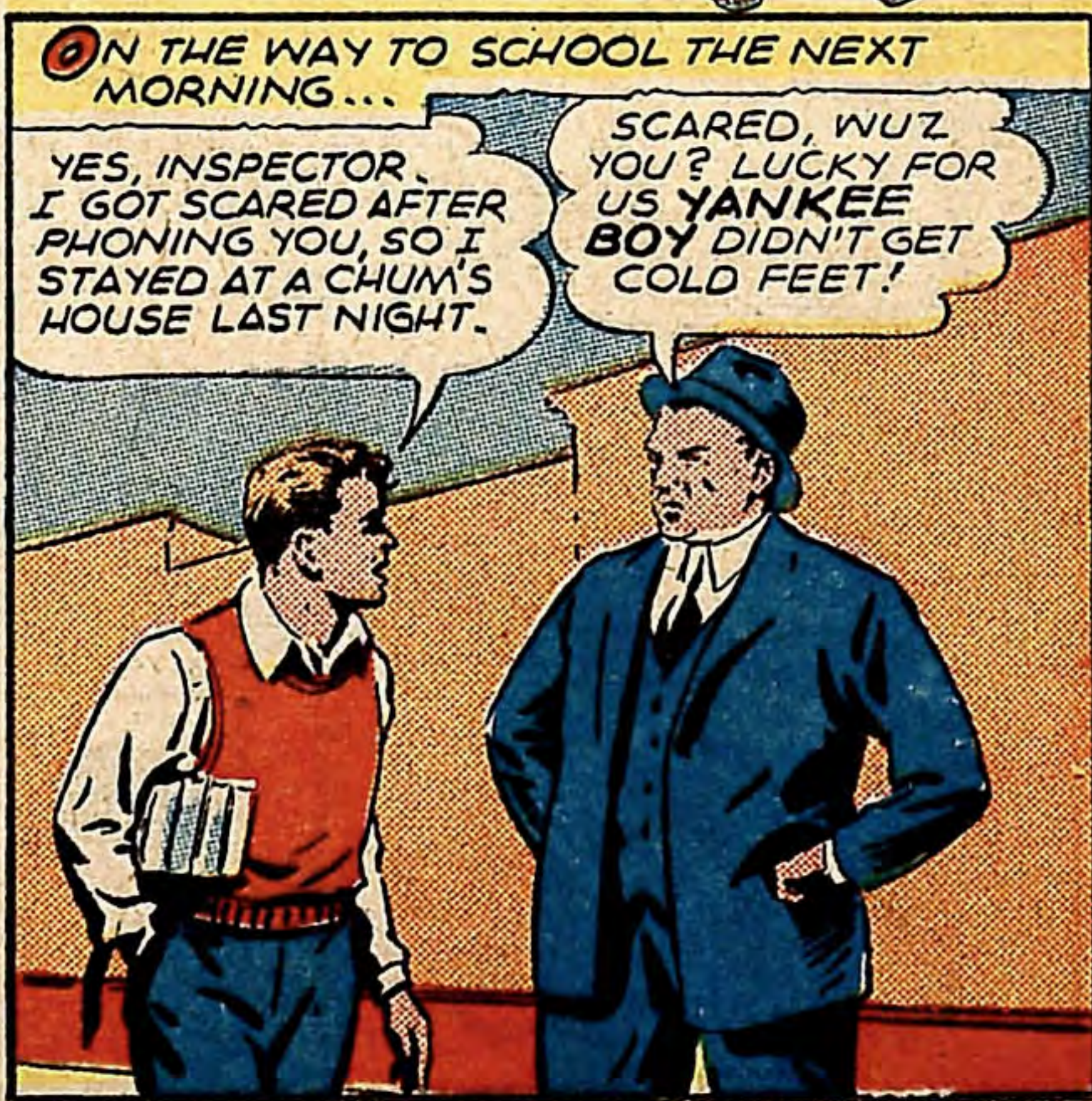
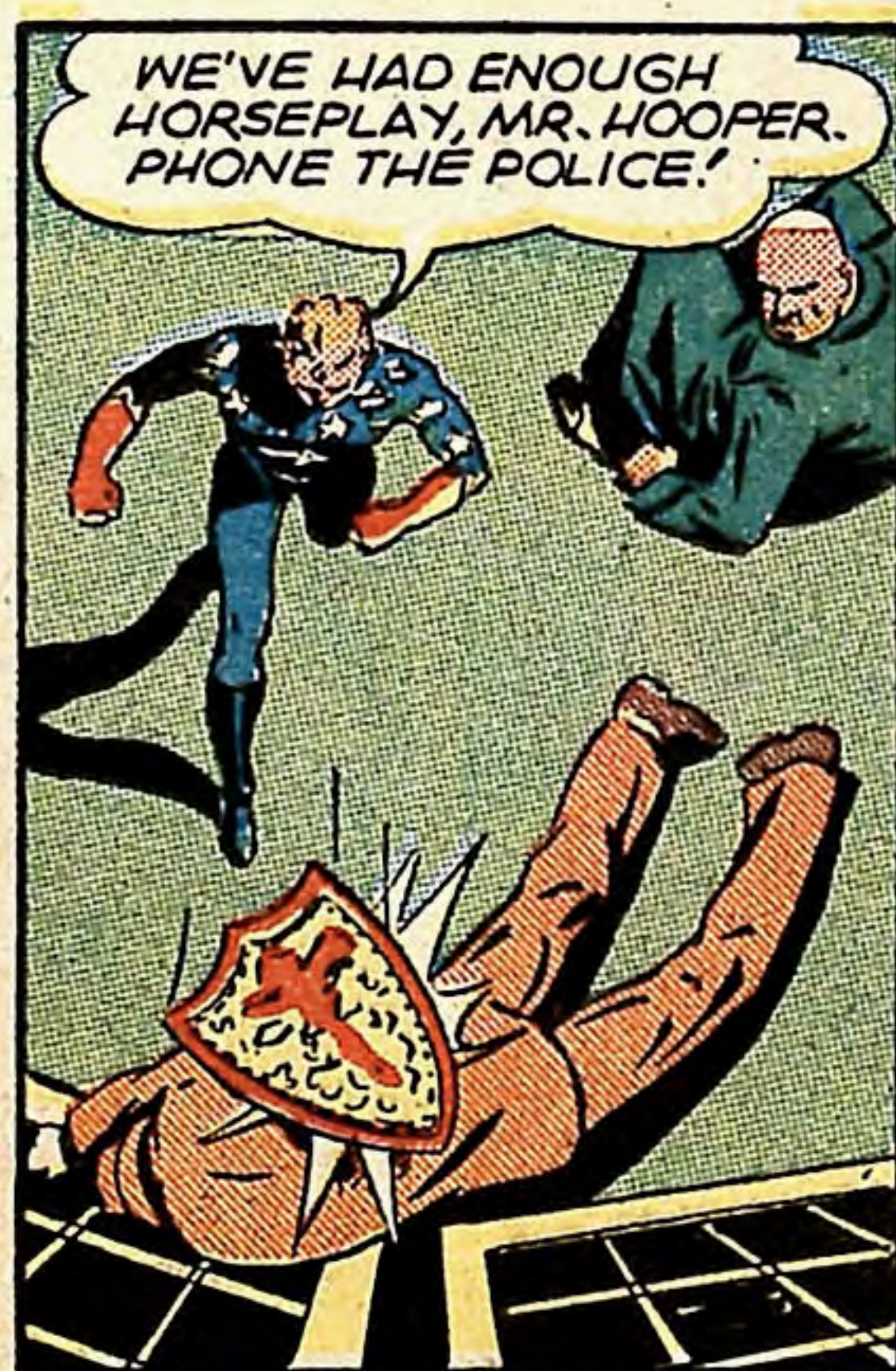


EMERGING FROM THE BACK DOOR, YANKEE BOY'S SILENT SPEED CATCHES THE KILLER OFF GUARD!











Science in ethical hands is a tremendous power for good, but a terrible force for evil when the scientist is a criminal~



Professor Harvey Cornell, brilliant and generous

His assistant, Bram Thurston, selfish and egotistical



THIS CORNELL **ELECTRON** IS THE GREATEST FORCE KNOWN! WHEN I FIND A **PROTON** TO USE WITH IT--THURSTON--!

YOU'RE A GENIUS, PROFESSOR CORNELL!



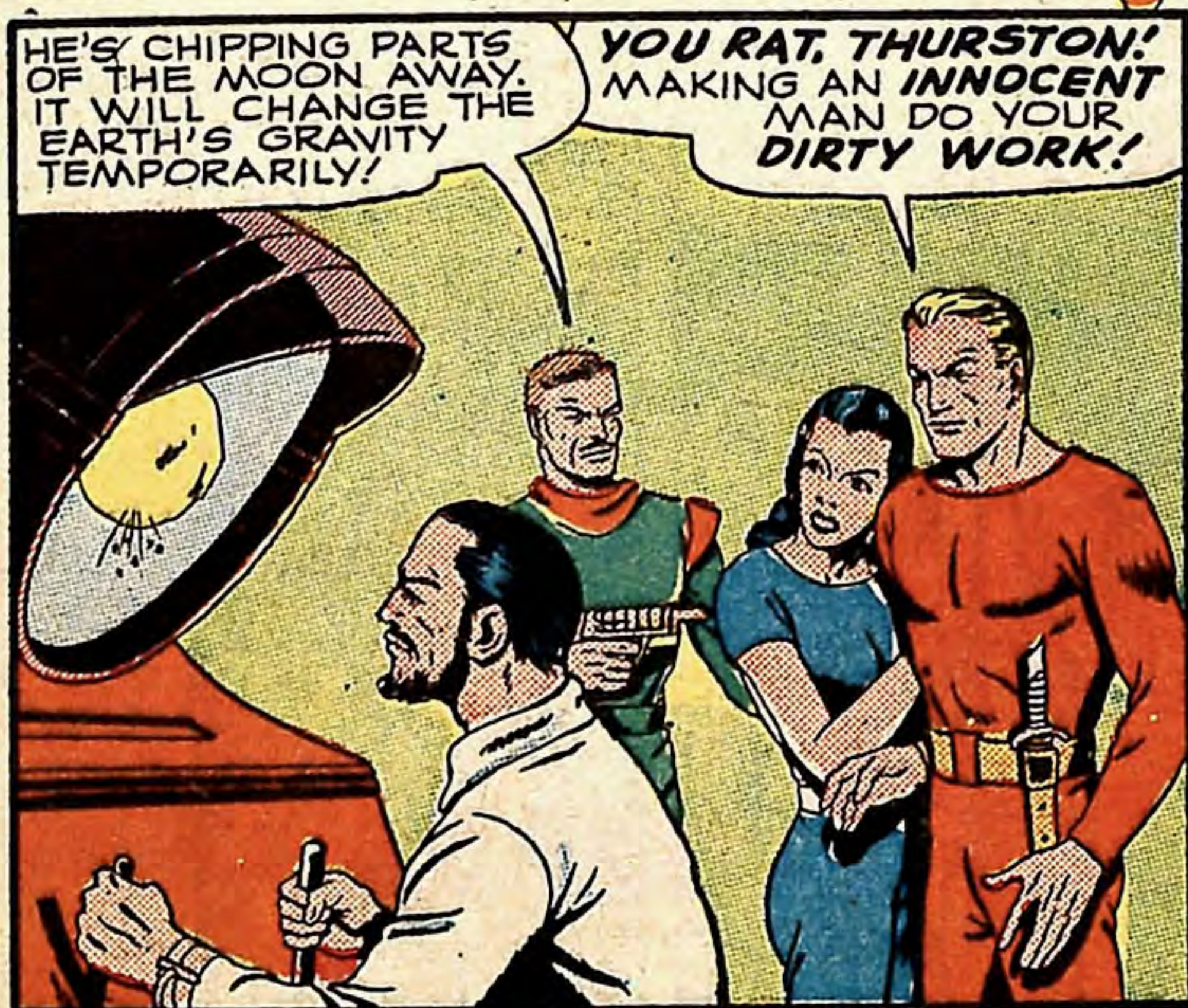
--BUT A **DEAD** ONE! YOUR NEW DEVELOPMENT IS NOW THE **THURSTON ELECTRON**!





Meanwhile, at a nearby hotel, Dr. Carter's personal navigator, Dan Hastings, is alone with Gloria, Dr. Carter's daughter--





Thirty minutes later--

MR. PRESIDENT, I CAN **STOP** THIS DISASTER! I HAVE FOUND ITS **CAUSE!** BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO **SEE** IT TO BELIEVE!

VERY WELL, MR. THURSTON! LEAD THE WAY!

THIS IS HASTINGS' SHIP. HE IS IN LEAGUE WITH DR. CARTER TO CONTROL THE EARTH!

DR. CARTER? DAN HASTINGS? **IMPOSSIBLE!**

Inside--

LOOK! I'VE PUSHED THIS SWITCH. IT IS HASTING'S SIGNAL TO CARTER THAT THE EARTH HAS COME TO TERMS!

ALL THE RUMBLING HAS STOPPED!

IT'S A LIE, MR. PRESIDENT! I CAN **PROVE** IT!

I'VE SEEN ENOUGH. MAJOR, PLACE THESE TWO UNDER ARREST!

THE GOVERNMENT WILL **HONOR** YOU, THURSTON! HOW DID YOU **DISCOVER** THIS PLOT?

THEY INTERFERED WITH MY TELEVISION EXPERIMENTS. I PICKED UP THEIR PLOT ON MY SET, THEN SURPRISED AND OVERCAME THEM!

DAN, I'M GOING TO TRY SOMETHING! IT'S JUST A CHANCE IN A THOUSAND!

WHAT COULD YOU DO?

I WANT TO MAKE A **CONFESSION!** MAY I TELL BRAM THURSTON **PRIVATELY?**

UNUSUAL, BUT WE SHALL WAIT OUTSIDE THE SHIP FOR YOU!

I CAN'T HELP **TELLING** YOU-- BRAM-- TO THE **VICTOR--**

--WELL, DARLING! THIS IS A **SURPRISE!**





HAND BLOCKED FOR MURDER

A POT SHOT KNOCKED THE LID OFF!

Aside from the passion for his work that had given Joe Cannon a reputation for being a smart detective he had one other great love—gray fedoras! Even now, on the trail of the ruthless murderer of Mike Swain, lunch wagon proprietor who'd been shot for a miserly seventy-five bucks, Joe could not pass the window full of bargains at only three thirty-five. The shop was still open and he went inside.

The salesman creased the crown and affectionately turned down the brim. "It was made just for you, Mister," he told Joe.

Outside the detective turned up the collar of his top coat, pulled the new hat down firmly on his head and checked the time by his wrist-watch. It was a quarter to eight. At eight he had to meet a guy named Bill Milton at the corner of Nestor and Knight Streets. Milton had said on the phone that he knew the killer, but was afraid to go to the police station.

The only pleasant things in Nestor Street were the new city-installed street lamps that lit the narrow confines of the road like daylight. A biting December wind blew against Joe Cannon and he bucked it with his chin against his chest.

Joe was thankful for the lights. There was a time when he would not have liked to go on such a mission through Nestor Street, flanked as it was, by the blank walls of brick warehouses. But now anyone trying to gun him would have to put himself directly in Joe's own line of fire. That was with the exception of the shadowy entrance to the brass factory across the street. But that danger was practically passed. He was opposite it now and nothing had happened. Then it did happen!

For a fraction of a second a blast of orange blotted out the doorway's grim blackness. At the same instant Joe's new hat jumped from his head into the wind. Joe cursed himself for falling for the tip about fingering the killer. He dove to the pavement.

His nose scraped the broken tar of the walk and burrowed into the dirt. He lay lengthwise in the shadow of the lamp post. Tears came into his eyes, but he dared not lift his face. His own gun was in his shoulder holster, inches from his itching fingers, and yet he dared not flick a muscle. Whoever was in the shadow of the doorway wanted his life.

Ten minutes passed and the wind chilled

him to the bone. Joe strained his ears for the sound of a footstep and suddenly he heard the careful scrape of leather soles against pebbles! He could gauge the direction by the sound, but in spite of the danger of being shot at close quarter, he dared not move.

Then he heard other footsteps approaching, brisk solid treads of a person hurrying in his direction.

"Sick?" Joe heard a voice ask above him.

"I guess so," a reply came. "Get a doc and I'll wait here."

Joe chanced the turning of his head. In the one swift glance he saw that one of the two men had turned his back to go for the doctor. Joe watched the other's hand whip an automatic from his pocket.

With a quick twist of his legs, Joe Cannon kicked the man with the gun and caught him behind the knees. The weapon exploded, but Joe had sent the shot wild. The advantage was but momentary, yet in that fast moment, Joe Cannon had grabbed his own service pistol. Both guns blasted, but Joe's was just a second quicker, enough to spoil the gunman's aim. His assailant dropped dead to the sidewalk.

A very scared young man came up to Joe Cannon. "I—I guess you saved my life. I'm Bill Milton," he said. "Had an appointment near here with Detective Joe Cannon."

"Brother, you're keeping it now. I'm Joe Cannon."

The youngster looked from Joe to the body on the ground. "Gosh, that's the killer! A thug named Larson. I saw him coming from the lunch wagon last night!" The kid stopped short and said suddenly, "I owe you a lot. I can't afford much, but you're not wearing a hat. I'd like to buy you one at a sale down the street. Only three thirty-five!"

The kid was about his size, Joe observed. He was wearing a topcoat turned up at the collar, and a fedora with the same turned-down brim handiwork of the salesman! Larson had thought he was taking a pot-shot at Milton when he had fired at Joe!

Joe Cannon laughed. "Thanks, son. But confidentially I never wear a hat unless it's made especially to order. I can't take chances on being mistaken for someone else!"









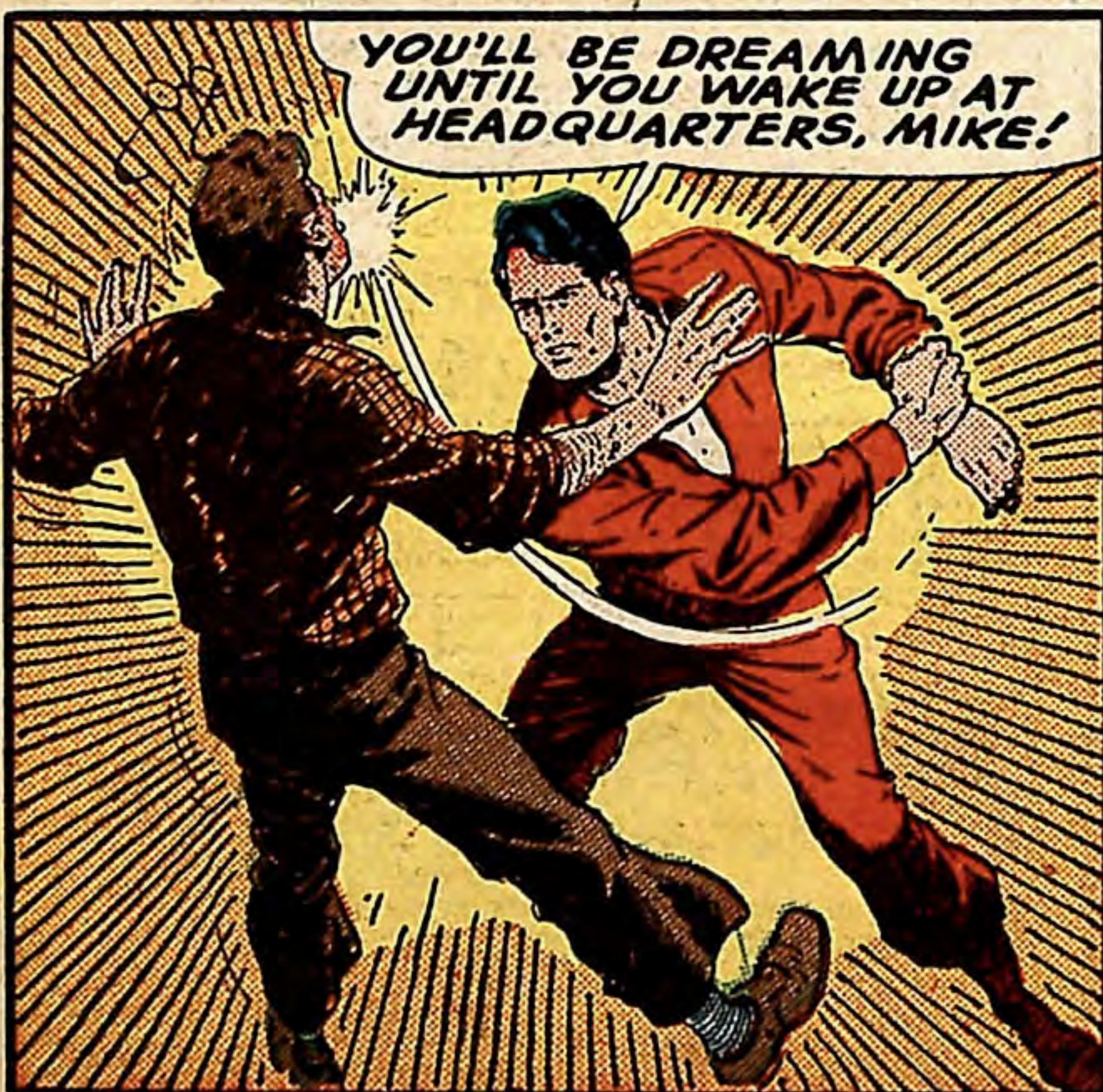
SO THAT'S THE TRAP! A GUNMAN HIDING IN A DUMMY GAS PUMP!

HEY! LOOK AT THEM BLACKBIRDS, JAKE!

SOMETHIN'S SCREWY! WHY THEY FLYIN' IN THE DOOR?

THEM BIRDS! THEY DISAPPEARED!

YEAH, MIKE-- BUT LOOK AT WHO'S TRYIN' TO SNEAK IN ON US-- MR. "E"!



YOU'LL BE DREAMING UNTIL YOU WAKE UP AT HEADQUARTERS, MIKE!



As Mr. "E" hastens to depart, the idol dispatches two messengers of justice in the shape of blackbirds--

I'LL SURPRISE THE GANG AT THE GARAGE FROM THE REAR!

By weird magic, the messengers of justice change from birds to tiny men--

OUCH! WHO PEGGED THAT WRENCH, MIKE?

WHA?! AM I DREAMING OR ARE THEM CREATURES REAL?



AND WHO SAYS YOU HAVEN'T ANY KICK COMING! I'LL TAKE YOUR ROD, MISTER!



CHIEF! SEND THE WAGON TO ONE-SIXTY MARKET STREET. I'VE GOT TWO DOWN AND ONE TO GO!



As the hidden assassin steps out to investigate, Mr. 'E's' assistants get the jump on him!

HEY--WHAT?!
OOW!
MY WRIST!!

SIRENS! HERE
COME THE
COPS!

GAS



I HOPE THE ARREST OF THESE BIRDS BREAKS A LINK IN THE BIG EAR'S CHAIN, MR. 'E'!

I'M FOLLOWING YOU BACK TO HEADQUARTERS!



LOOK! A CAR BLOCKING THE STREET AHEAD OF THE PATROL WAGON!



THE BIG EAR MUST'VE SENT OUT A RESCUE SQUAD, BUT THE COPS ARE GIVING 'EM THE WORST OF IT!



TRIED TO HIJACK YOUR CAPTIVES, EH?

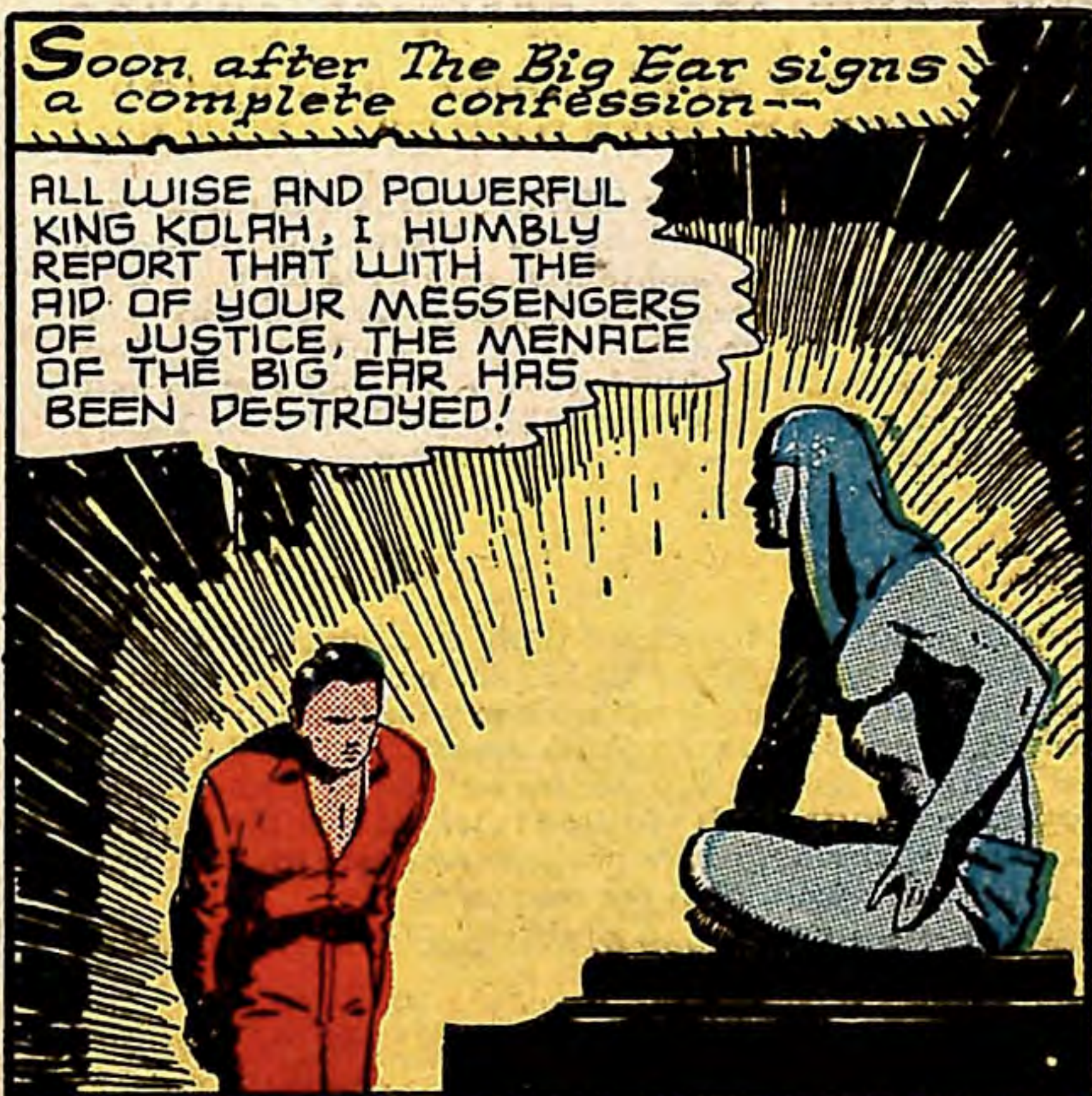
YEAH--WHEN THE BIG EAR HEARS ABOUT THIS, HE'LL ORDER HIS MOB TO LOOT THE CITY!



Reaching headquarters--

RIP THE FELT PAD OFF THE BASE OF YOUR PHONE, CHIEF. THE BIG EAR COULDN'T HAVE HEARD MY CALL UNLESS--

BUT WE CHECKED THE WIRES FOR A TAP, MR. 'E'!



YOUR EMBARRASSING SKIN CONDITION MAY BE OVERCOME!

PIMPLES CLEARED BLACKHEADS CHECKED

This Easy, Safe, New Way **OR DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!**



CROSS OFF YOUR
UNPLEASANT
"HICKEY" PROBLEM
TODAY
TEST THE THRILLING
NEW
KLEEREX METHOD



★ **OVERNIGHT** YOU SHOULD SEE A MIRACULOUS DIFFERENCE IN THE APPEARANCE OF YOUR SKIN NOW BLEMISHED WITH PIMPLES OF EXTERNAL ORIGIN!

So easy to use.. Harmless.. Greaseless!

Do you want a clearer complexion, free from acne itch, unsightly pimples and blackheads that cause so many fellows and girls embarrassment? Don't let blemishes of outward origin make you self-conscious, cause you unhappiness and mar your normal good looks. Now you, too, may enjoy clearer, smoother, healthier looking skin by making this simple *overnight* test with KLEEREX, the amazing new skin lotion that actually helps clear up acne itch, pimples and blemishes, externally caused; and tends to check blackheads. KLEEREX is so easy to use that you'll be amazed! No more fussing with messy preparations. Greaseless, liquid KLEEREX dries on skin, leaves no stains on pillows or clothing! In the morning, you should see a remarkable difference in the very appearance of your skin! The skillfully blended medicated ingredients in KLEEREX are perfectly safe; contains no mercury, nothing harmful. Make this convincing test and prove to yourself that KLEEREX may dry up your pimples and clear them up sooner than you ever dreamed possible. Remember, noticeable results are guaranteed or double your money back! Just mail the coupon now.

IF YOU WANT A CLEARER COMPLEXION, DO WHAT JANE AND BOB DID:



IF YOU DON'T SEE A DEFINITE CHANGE IN YOUR SKIN'S APPEARANCE OVERNIGHT YOU GET THIS WONDERFUL BONUS!

KLEEREX has the enthusiastic praise of thousands of users who, to their thrilled surprise, found their skin clearer, smoother and fresher-looking after first application. Don't put up with acne itch, pimples and blackheads any longer. Make this easy test right away and then see the difference yourself. If your externally caused blemishes aren't quickly dried, if KLEEREX doesn't help clear your skin, return and get **DOUBLE** yes **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!** Act now—mail coupon today.

Send No Money—MAIL COUPON

Meet people unashamed and self-confident, when skin looks clearer. Send for your trial of KLEEREX on the special introductory offer that may mean so much to your future happiness, popularity and good looks. Send no money. Just mail coupon. Upon arrival of package, pay postman only \$1.00 plus postage. Cash orders sent postpaid. If you aren't thrilled with the different appearance of your skin, return package and get **DOUBLE** your money back. Don't wait. Mail the coupon now!

KLEEREX CO., Dept. 175-D, 2005 S. Michigan, Chicago 16, Illinois

MAKE THIS AMAZING TEST AT OUR RISK—MAIL COUPON TODAY

Just fill out the convenient coupon below and mail it. Upon arrival make the amazingly easy KLEEREX test. Just cleanse your face, then apply KLEEREX with brush provided. Notice how quickly KLEEREX dries on the skin, medicating at the same time it helps heal acne itch and pimples of outward origin. Then see the astounding results next morning. You won't risk a thing... should gain so much. Order your KLEEREX now.

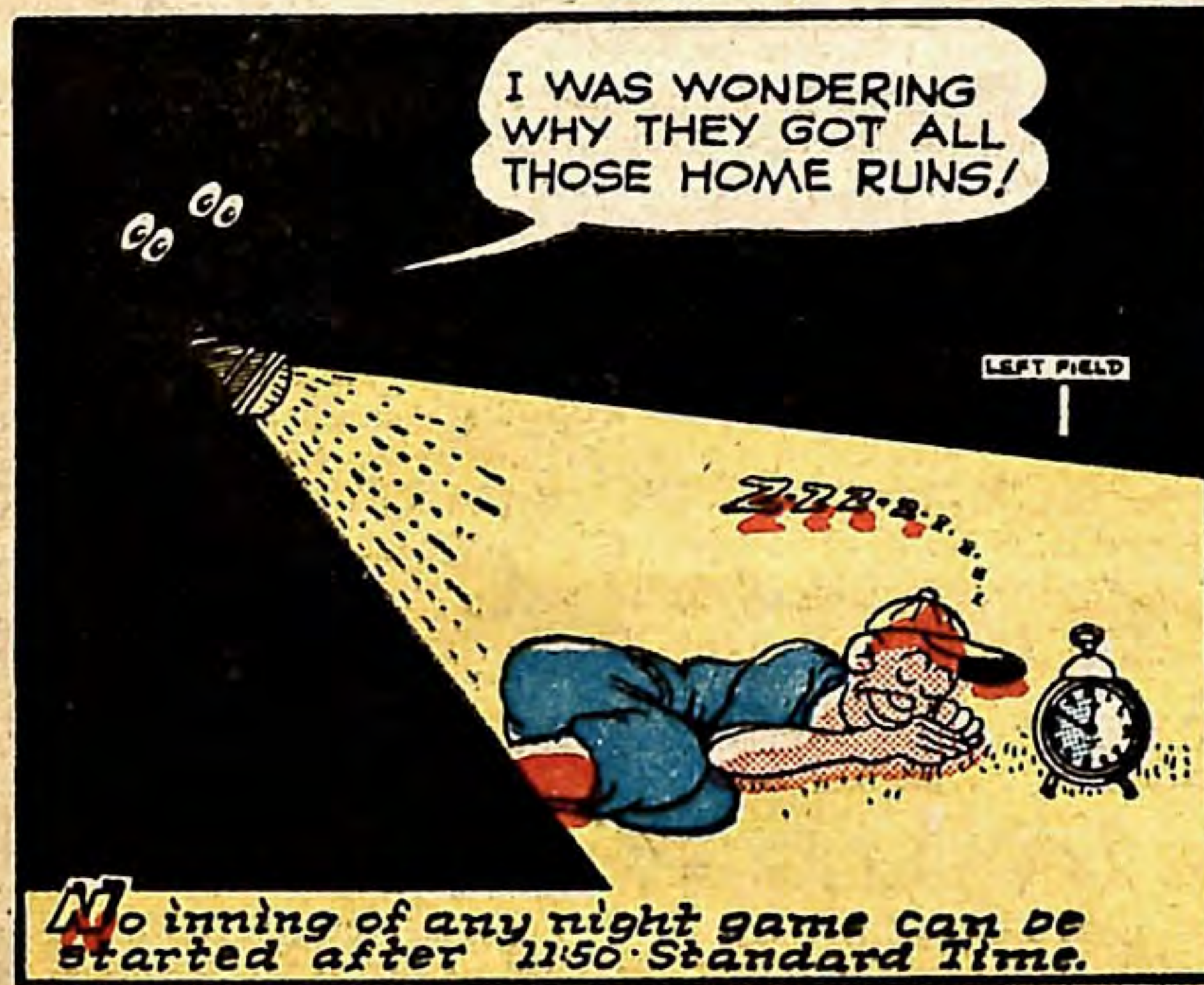
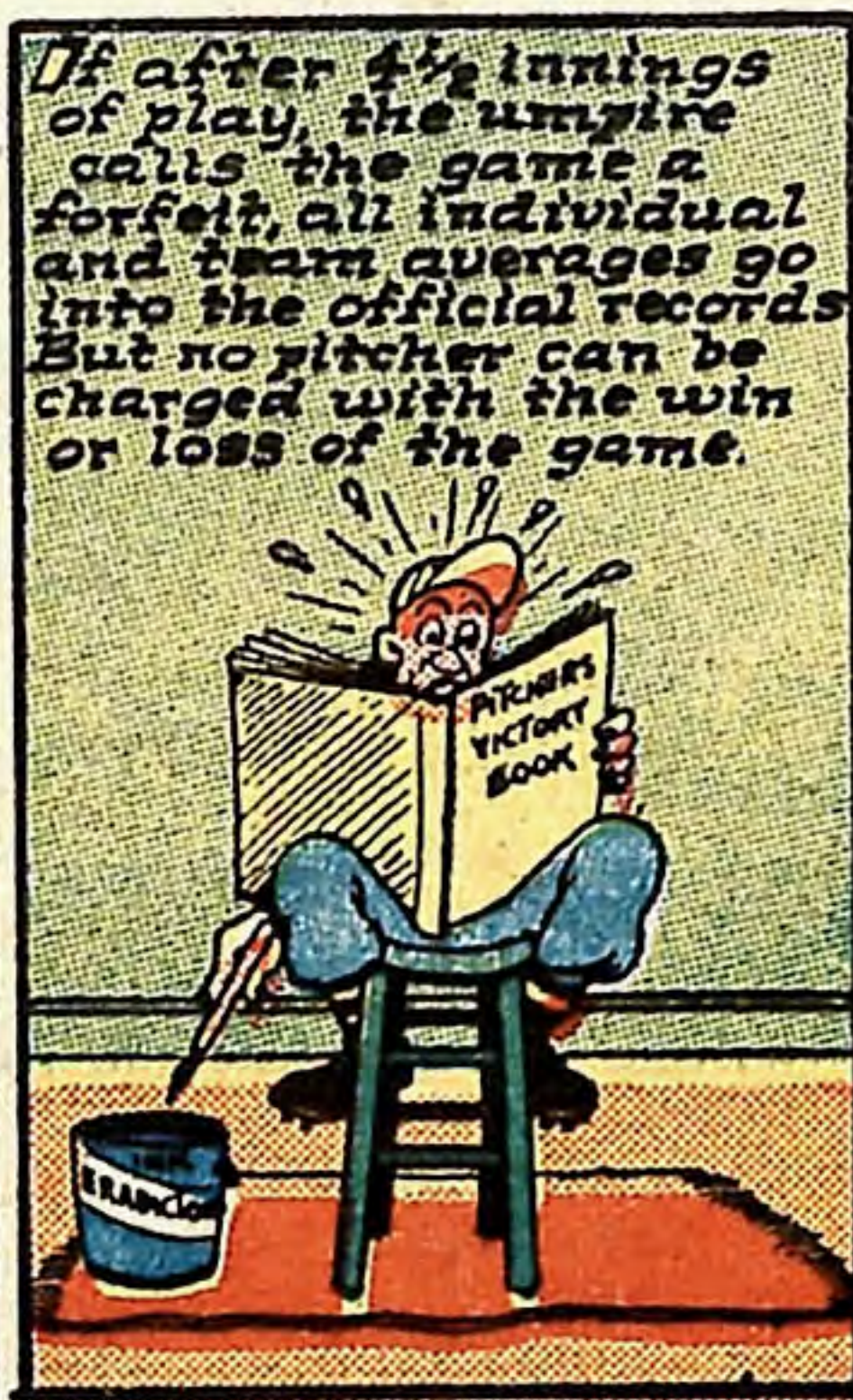
RUSH THIS COUPON NOW!

KLEEREX CO., Dept. 175-D, 2005 S. Michigan, Chicago 16, Ill.
I want to test KLEEREX to help clear up pimples, acne itch (externally caused). I'll pay postman \$1.00 plus C.O.D. postage on arrival with understanding that I may return package for **DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK** if not satisfied. (\$1.00 enclosed with coupon and you pay postage.)

NAME.....
ADDRESS.....
CITY.....ZONE.....STATE.....

It's a

RULE



Smart Saddle Leather ZIPPER Billfold!



SECRET POCKET



CLOSED

Only \$2.98

Men, Here's The Most Beautiful Billfold
You've Ever Seen at this Low Price.

You've never known real Billfold satisfaction until you've used this "Zip-All-Around" De Luxe Pass Case Billfold with its Built-In Change Purse, its roomy Currency Compartment, its Secret Pocket for extra valuables. A veritable storehouse for everything a man likes to carry with him. Exterior is of smart Saddle Leather designed in picturesque style of the West. Two-tone illustrations are stamped by hand right into the leather itself. A Billfold of unusual beauty with many unusual and serviceable features. An outstanding value at only \$2.98 plus tax. SEND NO MONEY. Just mail coupon and pay postman on arrival. If not thrilled and delighted return in 10 days for full refund.



Send No Money RUSH THIS COUPON

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 9133
500 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, Ill.

☐ Please rush me "Smart Saddle Leather Zipper Pass Case Billfold" with Built-In Change Purse. On arrival I will pay postman only \$2.98 plus 20% Federal Tax and few cents postage and C.O.D. charges. It is understood that if I am not positively thrilled and delighted in every way I can return the billfold within 10 days for full refund.

MY FULL NAME (PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE

☐ To save shipping charges I am enclosing in advance \$2.98 plus 20% Federal Excise tax (total \$3.58).

Please ship my Billfold order all postage charges prepaid.

BOYS!
MEN!

PLASTIC COMPASS \$1.98



FOR BOY SCOUTS



FOR CAMPING



FOR HUNTING

New UNBREAKABLE, Wrist Watch Type Liquid Compass With Luminous Dial

Here's the compass all America has been waiting for. It's similar in construction to the liquid type Airplane and pocket compass used by the U. S. Air Corps. What a compass this is! It's shock-proof! Water-proof! Precision perfect! Made to give superior performance under any and all climatic conditions. Will not freeze at even 40° below zero. Works perfectly under a blazing sun. The ideal compass for everyone—Boy Scouts, hunters, fishermen, hikers, campers, motorists, and all sports lovers. This newest, wrist watch style, luminous, Plastic Compass, sealed air-tight in liquid, is ready to accurately direct your movements all hours of the day or night. Unfailing and unbreakable. Think of it! You can own this remarkable compass for the sensational low price of only \$1.98, complete with smartly styled wristband.

EXAMINE
FOR 10 DAYS
AT OUR RISK

Take this Plastic Compass with you when you go on hikes, on camping or fishing trips, on hunting or boating excursions, bicycling, or horseback riding. You'll find there's nothing as important and useful to you as a good compass when you need it. At this low price, every man and boy should have this remarkable

Compass. SEND NO MONEY! Just rush your order on the coupon below. Upon arrival, pay postman only \$1.98 C. O. D. plus few cents postage charge on our no-risk-money-back-guarantee. If not thrilled and delighted with the way it looks and performs, return the compass within 10 days and we'll refund your money in full.



Here Are
the Features
Which Make This
"America's Greatest
Compass Buy"

- Latest Type Plastic Case
- Luminous "See in the Dark" Dial
- Shatterproof, Shock-proof, Water-proof Construction
- Shows Degrees in all Directions
- Airplane-Type "Sealed in Liquid" Unbreakable Compass
- Withstands heat—will not freeze
- Newest Wrist Watch-Style Design

SEND NO MONEY—RUSH THIS COUPON!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 269
500 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, Ill.

Gentlemen: Rush me the Wrist Watch-Type PLASTIC COMPASS as described above on your no-risk 10 day Money Back Guarantee Offer. I will pay postman only \$1.98 plus postage on arrival with the understanding that if I am not completely satisfied I can return it within 10 days for full refund.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE

☐ Enclose \$1.98 in advance with my order. Send the Plastic Compass to me all postage charges prepaid.

AMAZING INTRODUCTORY OFFER!

Do You Want Longer Hair?



**MAKE THIS EASY
7-DAY TEST...**

FULLY GUARANTEED



**LONGER HAIR
Dresses Better
In Latest Styles**

*** * * THEN TRY THIS
PROVEN EASY SYSTEM ON YOUR HAIR
... Helps Prevent Brittle Ends From Breaking Off!**

HERE IS THRILLING NEW HOPE for millions who want their dry, lusterless, unruly, brittle and breaking off hair more lovely ... longer. The Juelene SYSTEM has helped men and women all over the nation to find new happiness and confidence in more beautiful, healthy appearing hair. Yes, hair may get longer—the scalp and hair condition being otherwise normal—if the breaking-off process of dry, brittle ends can be retarded. That's why Juelene is such a natural way to help your hair gain its normal beauty. This wonderful SYSTEM helps relieve hair dryness that is caused by lack of natural oils. It helps soften harsh, brittle ends, thus giving your hair a chance to get longer once the breaking-off and the splitting ends have been curbed. If your hair is dry, rough and hard to keep neat, try the easy Juelene SYSTEM for just 7 days. See if Juelene's tendency to soften harsh, difficult-to-manage hair can help yours to become softer, silkier, more lustrous than it has been before—in just one short week! You may win compliments from both men and women who admire and envy your hair in its new lovely beauty.

Marvelous Help

FOR DRY, BRITTLE HAIR

Dry hair is not only hard to manage but a continual source of embarrassment. Why be ashamed of unlovely hair when it may be so easy to make it beautiful, sparkling with new healthy looks, lovely luster. A woman's hair is one of the first things noticed by men—sleek, shining, glamorously long hair is always alluring. And men, too, attract admiring attention when their hair lies smooth, thick and neat. **Try Juelene.** See how much more beautiful your hair may be in such a short time, after the dry hair condition has been relieved. Actually make your hair your "crowning glory"! This introductory offer gives you an opportune chance to prove to yourself that you, too, may have sparkling ... longer hair! Be convinced!—Send for your Juelene NOW.

Make This 7-Day Test

... SEND NO MONEY!

JUST MAIL THE CONVENIENT INTRODUCTORY COUPON! Upon arrival of Juelene pay Postman \$1.00 plus postage. Or if you prefer, send a remittance with your order—we will pay the postage. Then test Juelene. Notice how much more silky and soft your hair may be in just seven short days. So take advantage of this INTRODUCTORY, GET-ACQUAINTED-OFFER today—NOW, and know at last the happiness of possessing really lovelier hair.

INTRODUCTORY COUPON...

**JUEL COMPANY, Dept. A-651,
1930 Irving Park Road, Chicago 13, Ill.**

Yes, I want easy-to-manage, longer hair. I will try the JUELENE SYSTEM for 7 days. If my mirror doesn't show satisfactory results, I will ask for my money back.

- ☐ I am enclosing \$1.00
☐ Send C.O.D. plus postage

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

OUR CUSTOMERS PARTICIPATE IN GIFTS

TEST JUELENE FOR 7 DAYS

Thrilling Results or MONEY BACK IN FULL!

That's all we ask you to do. Just make the convincing Juelene test for 7 days and see for yourself if your brittle, splitting hair can be softened, made more sparkling and lovely. Your mirror will tell you the thrilling results and so will your friends! If you aren't absolutely amazed with the glistening sheen ... if you aren't delighted with the ease in which you can manage your hair, we will refund every cent of your money. What could be fairer? This proves to you how excellent we think the results will be! So don't wait. Mail the coupon right now. And like thousands of others you may find new beauty, be rightfully proud of your hair. You run no risk because you have absolute guarantee of delightful results or your money back. Send for it now!

MAIL 7-DAY TRIAL COUPON NOW!

If you do want longer hair, mail the coupon today. Then test Juelene and notice the remarkable difference in the appearance of your hair—lustrous and well-dressed. See how nicely it lies in place, how easily it combs. With our positive guarantee you can't lose, and have everything in your favor to gain. So make this effort now. Send the Introductory Coupon immediately!

JUEL CO., 1930 Irving Park Road, Dept. A-651, Chicago 13, Ill.

Beautiful Imitation BIRTHSTONE RING GIVEN AWAY

Also Other Valuable Gifts



LOCKET

Beautifully embossed Heart Locket. 1 1/2-inch chain. GIVEN for selling only 5 boxes at 25c each.

FOUNTAIN PEN

Big barrel. Lever action filler. GIVEN for selling 1 order, as per catalog. We trust you. Send today.

EXCITING WALKY-TALKY

Built for action. Gives hours of entertainment. GIVEN for selling only 1 order of Gold Crown Spot Remover and Cleaner at 25c per box and returning the money collected.



LEATHER BILLFOLD

With many compartments for currency and protected pockets for membership cards, credit cards, etc. GIVEN for selling only 5 boxes at 25c each as explained in our catalog.

GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-642, JEFFERSON, IOWA

Smart, new, dainty Sterling Silver ring set with sparkling, imitation birthstone correct for your month date. GIVEN for selling as few as 5 boxes

25c each.



HOLSTER SET

COWBOY OUTFIT. Regular Texas type PISTOL, and decorated holster with leather belt — all GIVEN for selling only one order as per catalog.



Candid Type CAMERA

Uses standard film. Makes clear, sharp snapshots. GIVEN for selling only 1 order as explained in catalog.



Friendship Ring

Sterling Silver with 2 pendant hearts. GIVEN for selling 1 order. SEND THE COUPON TODAY.

TELESCOPE

for spotting planes, hunting and vacations. GIVEN for selling only 5 boxes of "Gold Crown Spot Remover and Cleaner" at 25c each as explained in our FREE catalog. Just send the coupon for your order to start. WE TRUST YOU.



Enclose this coupon in an envelope or paste it on a postcard and send it to **GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-642, Jefferson, Iowa**, for order to start.

Name.....
Address.....
City.....State.....

GIFT
Wanted

New ENLARGEMENT 3¢

Just to Get Acquainted We Will Beautifully Enlarge Your Favorite Snapshot, Photo, Kodak Picture, Print or Negative to 5 x 7 Inches If You Enclose the Coupon and a 3 Cent Stamp for Return Mailing!

Everyone admires pictures in natural colors because the surroundings and loved ones are so true to life, just the way they looked when the pictures were taken, so we want you to know also about our gorgeous colored enlargements. Think of having that small picture or snapshot enlarged to 5 by 7-inch size so that the details and features you love are more life-like and natural. Over one million men and women have sent us their favorite snapshots and pictures for enlarging. Thousands write us how much they also enjoy their remarkably true-to-life, natural colored enlargements we have sent them in handsome black and gold, or ivory and gold frames.

You are now given a wonderful opportunity to receive a beautiful enlargement of your cherished snapshot, photo or Kodak picture. Please include the color of hair and eyes and get our new bargain offer giving you your choice of handsome frames with a second enlargement beautifully hand tinted in natural lifelike oil colors and sent on approval. Your original is returned with your enlargement. This amazing enlargement offer is our way of getting acquainted and letting you know the quality of our work. Send today as supplies are limited.

DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 1438, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa



Enclose this coupon with your favorite snapshot, picture or negative and send to **DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. 1438, 211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa**.

Name.....
Address.....
City.....State.....

Color of Hair.....
Color of Eyes.....

From the JVJ Collection

DYNAMITE COMICS



Yoc Edit
No. 91

Another scan
by Rangerhouse
edits by Yoc

March 06, 2012



DYNAMIC COMICS

NO. 19
10¢

WORLD'S
GREATEST
COMICS



DYNAMIC #19 (CHESLER
(FURING CADET)
163W23 7/1946
Cover GATUSO (+RIC)
Dynamic Man T. CATALDO (+
ECATO GATUSO
1MA SLOON + 2 PG BECK + EPPERS
SGT BELL J. J. CAVALLIO (D. BARRY)
YANKEE BOY GUS RICCA
DAN HASTINGS R. MAYO ★
MR. E. G. TUSKA ★

